37. O.12 11.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The *National Era* is published every Thursday, on the following terms:

Single copy, one year - - - - - -	$2.00
Three copies, one year - - - - - -	5.00
Five copies, one year - - - - - -	8.00
Ten copies, one year - - - - - -	15.00
Single copy, six months - - - - -	1.00
Ten copies, six months - - - - -	8.00

Voluntary agents are entitled to retain 50 cents commission on each yearly, and 25 cents commission on each semi-yearly, subscriber, *except in the case of Clubs.*

A Club of five subscribers, at $8, will entitle the person making it up to a copy for 6 months; a Club of ten, at $15, to a copy for one year. When a Club has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. XIII. WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1859. No. 666.

New York

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten cents a line for the *first* insertion, *five* cents a line for each subsequent one. Ten words constitute a line. Payment in advance is invariably required.

☞ Money may be forwarded by mail at *my risk*. Notes on Eastern banks preferred. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposit.

☞ Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed *from*, as well as the post office they wish it hereafter sent *to*.

☞ All communications to the *Era*, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to

G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

ONLY WAITING!

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam has flown;
Till the night of earth has faded
From the heart once full of day,
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer time has faded,
And the autumn winds have come;
Quickly, reapers! gather quickly
The ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is wither'd,
And I hasten to depart!

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the magic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate.
Even now I hear their footsteps
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Then from out the gathering darkness
Holy deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

MILAN, *Sept.* 9, 1859.

To the Editor of the National Era:

My anticipations with regard to the Zurich Conference are so far realized. Not only the plenipotentiaries have not signed the treaty expected for the 1st of September, but they have not even begun agreeing on any of the points contended for; and, if my information is correct, they are to-day instructed anew by their respective Governments to stand firm by their grounds, respectively, until the meeting of a Congress. When and where this Congress will meet, is still unknown; but it is evident that it must meet, or hostilities may recommence, Sardinia being resolved not to submit to the unreasonable demands of Austria, and the latter threatening to substitute the sword for the pen if her conditions are rejected.

It is no easy matter to make a man just recovered from blindness become conscious of the character of the objects that surround him; he sees them, and yet he adheres to the former opinions he had of them during his blindness. This is the case of the Emperor Francis Joseph. Raised in the Imperial mansion, where every one around him represented the Austrian throne as stronger than Jupiter's lightning, and educated in the old and degenerated Metternichian school, he cannot believe that it is possible for any one to resist his Imperial will, or that there is any other form of Government superior to his own; and, while the rotten concern is falling down on all sides, and hardly has some remaining force to stand erect on its shaking limbs, *he* attempts to play the giant. Forgetting his recent whippings at Montebello, Palestro, Turbigo, Magenta, Marignano, and Solferino, and while the Venitian State stands upon its toes to jump out of the Empire, and the Duchies have 40,000 men, with Generals Fanti and Garibaldi at their head, with whom, to resist the restoration of the Hapsburg-Lorraine Dukes, the young Emperor boldly tells Piedmont, "You shall pay the Monte-Lombardo-Veneto debt, and 500 millions in addition;" and to Central Italy, "You shall reinstate your old princes to their thrones, or I will send my bayonets to drive the former out of Lombardy, and to crush the latter." And, as a proper means to encourage the Austrian people to assist him in the achievement of his object and the accomplishment of his threats, he authorizes his ministers to cripple them with taxations in all shapes and forms, and fills up his dungeons with all who dare to complain against a state of things which makes the condition of the Austrian subject worse than that of the most abject slave. Neither does he yield to the demands of the other German States, over which he vainly tries to reacquire his lost preponderance; but, obstinate to the utmost, he tries to force his will upon the world, in the same way as he forces it upon his minions. Of course, none will yield to it; and unless a European Congress bring him to better senses, he will be the cause of much bloodshed, resulting in the consummation of his ruin, the liberal element being already too strong to leave any doubt as to the ultimate fate of the contestants.

The best understanding seems to exist between France and Sardinia, both respecting the question of *debt* and that of the Duchies; and it is credited among well-informed sources that King Victor Emanuel will annex the Duchies to his dominions, in accordance with the wishes of their people, as soon as he can properly do so, without raising the European susceptibilities against him. The reply he made to the Tuscan delegation, on the 3d inst., on the occasion of their presentation, in the name of Tuscany, of the Tuscan vote for annexation, is fully indicative of the correctness of my views. He said *he accepted the vote of Tuscany, and that, by virtue of the powers conferred on him, he should advocate before all Europe the just rights of the Tuscan people.*

Without using expressions which might become the subject of chicanery and crimination, he said enough to show that he regarded the interests of Tuscany as his own, and that he would defend them; and such is also the meaning given to his words by the people of the Duchies. They all understand stand that an immediate occupation of Tuscany might prevent the meeting of a Congress, whose sanction of the new territorial divisions in Italy will strengthen their position. On the other hand, they owe certain respect to the words of Napoleon III, who, in his convention at Villafranca, declared that a European Congress should be called to decide the fate of such parts of Italy, except Lombardy, as had shaken the yoke of their old rulers. Thus the King owed to the welfare of the Italians, as well as to his French ally, to give the prudent reply before stated. The deputations from the other States are soon expected to make their offers, and will be welcomed like the others.

At Naples, the dismissal of the Swiss troops continues, and nearly 6,000 men have already landed at Marseilles, on their way to Genewra.

Not so in the Roman States, where more than 1,500 Swiss are known to be mingled with the 5,000 men sent by the Pope against the Federal troops, and which are collected at Pesaro, awaiting reinforcements. It is expected, however, that in consequence of a strong remonstrance by the Duke of Grammont, French Ambassador at Rome, the Pope will countermand the order of attack, and that the Romagnas will be allowed to govern themselves as they please, paying only a trifling tribute to the Pope, who would be thereafter only their "suzerain." F. D.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.—No wonder you are sad. You are forever looking on the dark side of life, and picturing to yourslf deformed lumps of mortality, decayed trees, dismal swamps, fleshless bones, frowning skies, and mouldy tombs. Turn to the beautiful in life, and be happy, as Heaven designed. How pure is the sky above; why should it not be emblematical of your heart? Look to the pellucid stream; shall it not be a mirror of your breast? You but make a fool of yourself, destroy the happiness of your friends, and shorten your existence, while you grope along in snow, storms, and shadows. You can be cheerful and happy, and enjoy all the fleeting moments of life.

"Too fond of thunder, lightning, storm, and rain,
Man hides the cheering, cheerful ray,
That sheds a smile on hill and plain."

From Once a Week

THE ARTIFICIAL MAN.

While lounging the other day in a medical library, I chanced to take up a little volume, the odd title of which led me to dip into it—"Bigg on Artificial Limbs." I had heard of the skilful anatomical mechanician of Leicester Square, whom the Queen delighted to honor with commissions for cunningly devised limbs for wounded soldiers during the Crimean war, but never realized to myself the art with which man can eke out the defects of nature until I glanced over this little volume, the contents of which so struck me, that I was determined to see for myself how far that cunning biped, man, can simulate the handiwork of our great mother. I was received courteously, and on explaining the nature of my errand, an assistant was sent through the different workshops to satisfy my curiosity.

A very few minutes' conversation with my conductor left the impression upon my mind that, instead of having any profound respect for Nature, he looked upon her as sometimes rather in the way than otherwise; for, happening to ask him playfully, as a kind of starting question, with how small a modicum of humanity he could manage to work, "Sir," said he, very seriously, "we only want the vital principle; give us nervous centres and sound viscera, and we find all the rest."

"But," said I, not prepared for this liberal offer, "suppose a man had only three inches of stump?"

"Three inches of stump!" he replied, contemptuously, "with that allowance we could do anything. There is," said he, "somewhere in Ireland, a gentleman born without limbs, who goes out hunting in a clothes-basket strapped on his horse's back. If we could only get hold of him, his friends, in six weeks, would not know him."

An inspection of my friend's *ateliers* certainly went far to justify the confident spirit in which his assistant spoke. I soon found out that there are first, second, and third-class limbs, however, as of everything else.

"What!" said I, "do you make banisters as well as legs," pointing to a shelf-full neatly turned and painted.

"Banister! my dear sir," he replied, a little hurt, "these are our Chelsea pensioners!"

And, on a closer examination, such they proved to be. Here was the hard third-class fact, simple and unadorned.

"And these buckets?" I rejoined, pointing to some scores of hollow wooden cones, placed one within the other.

"Bucket's the word!" said he, reaching one down, and screwing a banister into its lower end. "These are our Chelsea pensioners complete. But this is nothing to what they have in store at the Chelsea Hospital. During the war we could not make them fast enough, and they were obliged to apply to the mop-makers. Fact," said he, seeing the surprise in our eyes—"and arms, too! You should see the rows and rows stored on the shelves—their hooks hanging out like so many hundred dozen of umbrellas. Government can only afford hooks for soldiers and sailors; but officers who are not able to pay can get new legs and arms of the very best construction at the expense of a grateful nation, by simply applying at the Horse Guards."

All the while this serio-comic conversation was going on, a workman in the coolest possible manner was working away at a most delicate little leg that would not have come off second best in the Judgment of Paris—a faultless Balmoral boot, and the daintiest silk-stocking-covered proportions that Madame Vestris may have envied.

"These," said my companion, "are some of our first-class goods. "Would you like to see the mechanism? Goodge, pull down the stocking." With that the workman bared the limb, whilst my companion put it through its paces. "This, you see, is our patent knee-cap and patella, and this the new vulcanized India-rubber tendon-Achilles; here, in the instep, you will observe a spiral spring elevating the toes; and if you will just observe (opening a little trap door in the back of the calf,) here is an ingenious contrivance by which the bending of the knee elevates the front part of the foot, thus allowing it full play to swing forward clear of the ground.

Certainly it was an admirable contrivance.

"And can a man or woman progress easily with that arrangement?" I said.

"Do you know Lady ———?" said he.

"Yes."

"Nothing the matter there?" he rejoined, interrogatively.

I was obliged to confess, not to my knowledge.

"That's her spare leg, nevertheless," he replied, triumphantly.

"Spare leg! What do you mean?"

"Lord bless you! look into that cupboard. I have the spare members of half the town there, duly labelled. Things will go wrong with the best-conducted limbs; and to save difficulties, we keep duplicates here which can be applied at the shortest notice. A gentleman, whom we will call Mr. Smith, once lost the pin out of his knee-joint, and sent here for his off-leg. A young lad, up from the country, sent him another Mr. Smith's box, containing an arm—very awkward."

"Will you allow me?" said I, trying to read the names on the boxes.

"Certainly not," said he, shutting the door, and turning the key; "this is our Blue Beard's cupboard, and I wouldn't allow even my wife to peep. But come and look at our hands."

There they were—some clenched, some spread out, some in the act of holding, some gloved, and displayed like Vandykes, as if to challenge attention.

"Now, what will they do?" said I, almost doubtful whether the clenched fist wouldn't strike.

"Do anything," said he; "by means of the hook inserted in the palm, it can lift, or hold the reins, almost as well as the natural member. Observe the beautiful operation of the spring thumb imitating the grand privilege of man and monkey, by means of which it can grasp a fork, or lightly finger a toothpick."

"Do you supply fingers and such small deer?" I inquired.

"Fingers, toes, noses, lips—we take them as they come. A gentleman with but one finger on his left hand came to us the other day, and asked to have the complement made up. We fitted on the rest, and attached them by means of a signet ring to the remaining finger—movement perfect. You should see him pass his fingers through his hair, natural as life. The hand is a wonderful thing—that beats me—legs are mere A B C, but the hand! Here," said he, recovering from his momentary admiration of nature, "here is a drawing of a pretty thing. A Hudson's Bay trapper had his hand bitten off by a bear, and came to us to replace it.

"'Do you want something really useful,' said I.

"'Yes,' said he.

"So I made him this dagger, fitting into his arm-stump socket. He sleeps in his dagger, and finds it particularly handy when there are bears about. Look at the action of this spring and ratchet-elbow; you have only to touch the little button in the elbow, and the fore-arm closes as natural as life. Who would wear an empty sleeve, when a member like this can be obtained? We always recommend our arm and hand patients to wear a cloak neatly folded over it, as it prevents any attempt at hand-shaking. We don't warrant the shake—the touch isn't quite natural."

"But how about the more delicate operation—eyes and noses?" I inquired.

"Oh, we do any feature at a moment's notice. Noses, for instance; the best way is to bring a patient to the modeller, who first designs the missing member in clay after a portrait or from instructions; from this an india-rubber cast is taken, to which we fit on a pair of spectacles, to break the flesh line; and when the superstructure is complete, an artist puts in the complexion."

"And eyes?" I added, deeply interested.

"Eyes, we do not do so much in," he added, apologetically. "There is M. Boisenou, from Paris, who travels with all the eyes of Europe—from the black of Andalusia to the blues of Scandinavia."

"But how are they applied?"

"Easily as possible," he added, pulling out a drawer and displaying the upturned gaze of winkless scores. "Let me see," said he, rapidly taking up eye after eye, and comparing them with my own. "Light gray—that's a good match. Now, with this little ivory jemmy we prize the eye into its socket; the muscle being left, we get good motion, and the deception is perfect. A lady once closed her good eye, and went up to the glass to see her false one. There is one little drawback, however; you can wipe away a cold tear perfectly, but as the eyeball itself is not sensitive, the flies sometimes walk about upon it, which looks odd."

"You must see a vast deal of maimed humanity?" said I.

"And vanity, too," he replied. "But I am afraid I must leave you, as I see there is a leg-below-knee, two toes, and an arm, wanting to see me in the waiting-room, and there in the cab—we are near levée-day, I suppose—is the Hon. Augustus Witherdman calling for his calves."

As I walked homeward, my head full of the subject I had been dwelling upon, it seemed to me that the artificial man met me in detail everywhere. There were his teeth grinning at me in glass cases outside the dentists' shops—teeth in sets, with the new patent elastic india-rubber gums, warranted equal to the living tissue, without the disadvantage of growing gum-boils. How many fair dames smile at us, whose flashing ivories have lain for years on continental battle-grounds, or may be under the verdant church-yard sod at home! The hairdressers' windows again bloomed with deception. Here, indeed, art has made a stride. The old stereotyped form of wig, with its sprawling wavy curl of glossy black across the forehead, flanked with the frothy bosses of curls on either side, leaving the hard skin line to disclose the bungling hand of man—this is gradually giving place to higher efforts. Mark, for instance, that wig, so puritanical in its plainness, with a few gray hairs artfully cast in; see, again, what efforts have been made with the net parting, to simulate the thin rooting of the hair; and, again, how its setting-on gradually fines off towards the forehead. And what shall we say to those long coils of gold which hang in such pendulous richness: these are the contributions of the poor German peasant girls to London fashionable life. Does my Amelia eke out her natural tresses with these shining snakes of glossy hair? Does my maiden Aunt Bridget hide the gradually widening parting of her once raven locks with that platted coronet? What member is there in this artful age that we can depend upon as genuine? what secret bodily defect that we particularly desire to keep to ourselves, that that wicked *Times* does not show up in its advertising sheet, and tell us how to tinker?

And if the individual can thus craftily be built up, imagine, good reader, the nightly dissolution. Picture your valet taking off both your legs, (such things are often done,) carefully placing away your arm, disengaging your wig, easing you of your glass eyes, washing and putting by your masticators, and, finally, helping the bare vital principle into bed, there to lie up in ordinary, like a dismantled hulk, for the rest of the night! In these latter days we are, indeed, sometimes, as the Psalmist said, fearfully and wonderfully made; and, like the author of Frankenstein, we may tremble at our creations. A. W.

MODERN SADDUCEEISM.

It is strange enough that faith and love should have waxed so chill and dead among the Jews of old, that any should have arisen to deny the resurrection and the very being of angels and of spirits; but stranger far that Christians should be sunk so low in cold, unfeeling torpor, as to live forgetful of the world unseen. Alas, how awful is the chastisement which follows on irreverent handling of holy things! Our forefathers boldly ventured in within the veil, and troubled the sleep of the saints with importunate invocations, and thrust upon the followers of Him who sought to hide Himself when men would have come to make Him a King, offices and dignities in God's Kingdom, of which the prerogative is God's only. And from these first bold steps they passed on to a prying curiosity into the secrets of God's hidden world, and must needs mete out the measures and conditions of the holy and unholy dead, and leave little known to God alone, but know all things even beyond His revelations and before His time; and in the realms of the unseen they grew bewildered, and thought they saw horrible phantoms, which mocked them into a belief of their own fevered imaginations. And on these they built up a lying doctrine, and beguiled men, by a still more lying practice, and the commemoration of the saints, into a snare. And from this, by a not unnatural recoil, what they over-fondly doated on we have forgotten. The superstition of ages has recoiled into the Sadduceeism of to-day. I am not speaking of freethinkers, but of good, earnest people. They so overlook the time between death and resurrection, as virtually to shut it out of their belief; they make it almost a test of sound doctrine, to leave out all teaching of the unseen state. With the entire book of the Apocalypse before their eyes, of which (except the last two chapters) the whole relates to the lifetime of this visible world, and the parallel state of waiting and adoration in the world invisible, they think a cold reserve the surest token of illuminated faith. Not, indeed, when sorrow breaks upon them, and loved ones pass into the paradise of God; then love, and nature, and truth, are too strong for them; and the instincts and affections of their new-born hearts, long pent up in a forced and unnatural constraint, come down in full tide upon them, and carry them over the narrow bounds of their unsympathizing theology. A riven heart is the best expositor of God's teaching about the saints asleep. Few have ever sorrowed, and missed learning mysteries of consolation. Sometimes, alas, this is not so. The habitual unconsciousness of an unseen world, in which even good men have been content to live, so insensibly deadens the quickness of the spiritual perceptions, that the heaviest sorrow leaves upon their hearts but a shallow and short-lived impress of the intermediate state. For a while, their affections follow the departing spirit; and it may be they think their hearts will never return to this rough world, but dwell within the veil forever. In a little time, the first visions of the realities unseen, be they never so vivid, begin to fade into a colder light; and realities soften off into shadows, and shadows melt into films, and from films they draw themselves into motes; and this, world and all the going on of life, and the hurryings to and fro of every day, and the emptiness of home, and the loneliness of night, and the returning sadness of the morrow, so throng about a man, and first lower upon him, and then settle heavily upon him, that many give back from their first feelings, and unbind their resolutions, and shrink from the severe life of walking alone on the brink of the world unseen. The end of this is, that they become again for the most part what they were before; humbler, and perhaps more softened, more tender; on the whole, more religious, but still entangled in the near and sensible things of this earthly life. And thus, it may be, they make forfeit of hidden blessings which God has tendered them. They choose a full home rather than an empty one, fellowship rather than loneliness, a lower rather than a higher level in the life of God.

But though it may be found even in better men, the full sadduceeism of the day is to be seen in the great mass of less earnest minds. It is not too much to say that in a little while they have forgotten the dead. Of course, there are exceptions; warm hearts will always cling by an involuntary and almost unconscious fondness to the memory of the departed. But here is the very difference: it is to their memory, not to their fellowship; to what they were, not to what they are. They look back on them, and remember their poor, struggling humanity, their life of earth, their body of humiliation; all the endearing images which come back upon them are of early days, and gleams of transient happiness, and soft smiles, and softer tears, and the smooth cheek, and the full eye, of this life's painted fairness; so that, after all, it is an embodied image, a dream of the earth, that such fond hearts still dwell upon. Oh, that they had learned a higher and holier love! Their loved ones are still the same, and yet are not what they were; they have passed from the humiliation of the body to the majesty of the spirit. The weakness and the littleness and the abasement of life are gone; they are now excellent in strength, full of heavenly light, ardent with love, above fallen humanity, akin to angels. And it is we that pity the dead, call them poor, and shed tears over the coil of dust, which they put off at their exaltation. The living pity the dead?—horrible pride! blind folly—while it may be they muse sadly and lovingly on us, and on our burdened and fretful life.

Most earthly are the thoughts respecting the sleeping saints, even in better minds; as for the rest of men, they soon forget them. When they have buried their dead out of their sight, the unseen world closes up with the mouth of the grave; and they turn back to their homes, and muse in sadness how they may begin to weave the same web over again, and make a new cast for happiness, and begin life afresh. It makes one's blood run cold to hear some people talk of the departed. And why is all this? What should put so unnatural a force upon the very instincts of the heart, but the cold tradition of a Christian sadduceeism.—*Dr. Manning.*

THE ENGLISH EMPIRE.

The capacity of organizing and governing is one of the rarest endowments of individuals or of races. Polybius affirms, that of all the historical races of antiquity, the Romans alone possessed this talent. The Persians acquired extensive sway in Asia; but when they passed over into Europe, not only their conquests, but their original power, became insecure, and were speedily lost. The Lacedæmonians struggled long for the ascendency in Greece; but when they had secured the coveted prize, they were only able to retain it about twelve years. The Macedonians conquered Asia; they demolished the colossal fabric of Persian power, and reared another of yet grander dimensions on its ruins. But it passed away with the last breath of the great architect, Alexander. The Romans alone knew how not only to conquer, but to consolidate into one empire and polity, men of all races, regions, and languages. The European, the Asiatic, and the African, alike bore the yoke of Rome, and were assimilated by the powerful influences of her system. The proud races which had conquered and ruled in earlier times—Egyptian, Assyrian, Persian, and Greek—successively bowed to her sway. The whole world, as far as then explored and civilized, was governed from the banks of the Tiber, and measured its roads from the Golden Milestone in the Roman forum.

What race in modern times has inherited this high and singular attribute? The Anglo-Saxon, beyond a doubt. London is at this hour the centre of a wider realm, including a greater number of subjects, and perhaps a larger variety of races, than Rome, when the Greek historian above mentioned extolled her incomparable greatness, or when her own illustrious orator denominated her the "Home of Empire." She rules the rich and populous India, and a large part of Central Asia, from Calcutta and Bombay. She dictates to China from Hong and Canton. She makes her suggestions with an authority that is seldom slighted, to Persia at Bussorah and Tabriz, to Portugal at Lisbon, to Egypt at Alexandria, and to the Ottoman Empire at Constantinople. She is the power behind the throne in Belgium. The wild tribes of Africa feel her influence through Cape Town and Sierra Leone. She is the proprietress of a large part of this continent. The sun never sets on her realm—the roll of her morning drum is heard without ceasing, as the ever-dawning light encircles the earth.

Her power is by no means limited to the countries or colonies which she politically governs. "When the Declaration of American Independence," says Michelet, "lost her an empire in the West, she turned and grasped another in the East." But she did not lose an empire in the West. Her language, her laws, her literature, her faith, the very spirit of her system, are as completely in the ascendant now as when the thirty-three United States were thirteen British colonies. They are, in fact, expanded and vivified, as they could only have been in the bosom of a free and separate nationality. The branch that was cut off has grown into a deeply-rooted tree of far-spreading branches and abundant fruit. But the leaf and fruit show the genuine type of the native stock; and that native stock, too, has been invigorated by the excision. England is greater, freer, in herself, for the American Revolution. And here she has, instead of subject colonies, an associated Empire, which, from a narrow strip of the Atlantic coast, is carrying out her ideas, her moral, social, and political spirit, her trade even, from sea to sea, sending them southward with pacific but resistless force, and dispersing them, as if from a new centre, over the whole world.

The most admirable quality of the Roman Empire was its permanency. When Polybius wrote, its growth and power had occupied about six centuries. He looked upon an existence thus long extended as a sort of historical miracle. The Empire stood, however, through all the stages of its decadence, for some ten centuries after. Will the Empire of Britain last so long? The answer to that question is among the secrets of the future. The downfall of British greatness has been predicted any time these two centuries. And yet her sway was never so wide, the fabric of her power never so solid, as at this hour. If we were to venture a prediction, it would be, that her Empire will be as remarkable for its endurance as for its extent. She is free from certain elements of decay and destruction, which precipitated the ruin of Rome. She includes certain vital forces which Rome had not. The great armies and ambitious generals who subjugated distant nations to the yoke of Rome, returned to crush the liberties of the citizens at home. From Julius Cæsar down, the title of General and Despotic Sovereign (Imperator) became the same. He fixed its new significance by simply putting it before his name instead of after, as had been previously done—so natural and easy is the transition from commander-in-chief of a powerful army to autocrat of the whole body politic. England has avoided that peril. Her people have always had that wholesome dread of standing armies which is one of the instincts of freemen—the fear that the yoke which they make strong and heavy for the neck of others may haply be put upon their own; that the pit which they dig for the liberties of others may some day entomb their own. England has by far the smallest standing army of all "the great Powers." She trusts, as every free people must do, for great emergencies, to the spontaneous exertion of her own full energies. She has less fear of invasion by foreign armies than of enslavement by her own. It remains to be seen, too, whether Christian civilization has not a vitality of its own, superior to and more long-lasting than that of any earlier system. The civilization of England is strictly a Christian one. As popular emancipation and culture advance, they assume, more and more distinctly, a Christian type. The lowest strata of the English people are more and more profoundly penetrated every day by the truth and life of the Gospel. This can hardly be said of any other great nation of the Old World. France, for example, seems not yet to have learned the lesson which history for the last century has been teaching her—that to be free, she must be Christian. Montalembert says he has already witnessed ten revolutions in his native country within his own time. The absolute monarchy which now cramps her energies, though somewhat relaxed at present, will not probably be thrown off without another of those bloody and exhausting paroxysms in her national history. England is peacefully and easily working her way to universal suffrage and universal culture, and all that constitutes at once a large and well-poised freedom; so that her subjective strength and greatness are increasing at least as rapidly as her external influence and empire. This bodes well for the continuance and growth of the latter. May history verify the anticipation! For, hard, overbearing, and often insolent and tyrannical, as she has been, the renown and greatness of "the two branches of the English race," (as Edmund Burke used to call the British and American,) are a common possession and heritage; and the best hopes of humanity in Europe, Asia, and "the islands of the sea," are, at this hour, identified with the extension of British and American power.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

A POLITE BOY.—The other day, we were riding in a crowded railway carriage. At one of the stations, an old man entered, and was looking around for a seat, when a boy, ten or twelve years of age, rose up and said, "Take my seat, sir."

The offer was accepted, and the infirm old man sat down.

"Why did you give me your seat?" he inquired of the boy.

"Because you are old, sir, and I am a boy!" was the reply.

The passengers were very much pleased and gratified. For my part, I wanted to seize hold of the little fellow, and press him to my bosom.

AN AFFECTIONATE PARTING.—The Albany *Express* has some subscribers who don't pay for their papers. The *Express* bids them good-by in the following witty terms:

"This week, we strike from our list only about fifty subscribers who will not pay their dues to the printer. In doing so, we take them by the hand, and, with tears in our eyes, bid them an affectionate farewell. Good-by, old subs! Take care of yourselves. Sometimes think of the *Express*, which you have read so long for nothing. Sponge upon some other printer now for a while. A change of diet will doubtless be good for you. Poor old fellows! We are a little sorry to turn you out on the dark night without a lamp, but it must be so. Strike for the nearest neighbor's light. He may let you in, and feed you for a year or two, upon the strength of your honorable promises to pay at the end of that time. For ourselves, we have enough of these curious pledges to supply our cabinet for the present. We have labelled them carefully, and they are open to general inspection. With many thanks for your self-sacrificing indulgence of us, and for your honest appreciation of the obligation existing toward our office, we again, and finally, say farewell forever."

SHAKSPEARE IN PARIS.—Shakspeare may now be seen in a variety of shapes at some of the Parisian theatres; but by far the most amusing is a representation of "Hamlet" at the Imperial. One of the scenes is really laughable. "Hamlet" appears with an urn, which is supposed to contain the ashes of his father, walks about the stage wofully with it under his arm, and then, placing it upon a table, falls to crying over it like a schoolboy, exclaiming, in doleful accents, "*Oh mon père! mon pauvre père!*"

MOUNT VESUVIUS.—At 3 A. M. on the morning of the 3d instant, (says a correspondent, writing from Vesuvius,) the crater, in the direction of Pompeii formed a fosse, so that it is now impossible to ascertain its actual depth. Flames of various colors proceed from it; the whole crater trembles, and the fissures which are made in it are now a bed of fire. Towards the hermitage, another opening has been made, with two separate "chimneys," one of which throws out fire-stones and the other pumice and ashes. The mouth from which the circular flame issued is now much enlarged. At the foot of the mountain, in the direction of Resina, a small crater has been formed, from which are ejected red-hot stones, weighing a pound each. About two hundred feet below it, a crater has been formed in a fosse, whence issues red-hot lava, which runs forward so violently that, if it took a straight-forward direction, it must arrive soon in Resina or Portici. It branches off, however, in three different directions.

THE LATE QUEEN OF PORTUGAL.—The death of the Queen of Portugal, on the 16th, is an event of deeply melancholy interest. It seems almost but yesterday since the youthful and handsome sovereign was in England, paying a visit to Queen Victoria, prior to her departure for Lisbon, where her affianced husband awaited her arrival. During her stay in England, her portrait graced the columns of the illustrated journals, and her features must be still fresh in the recollection of the public. She was a Saxon Princess, born June 15, 1837, and on the day preceding that of her death entered upon her 23d year. Both the King of Portugal and his deceased Queen being nearly related to the English Court, the sad event which has just occurred of course involves the necessity of the Court going into mourning for a lengthened period. The cause of death was the mysterious disease known by the now familiar name of diphtheria.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III AT KNUTSFORD.—He was a visiter in the neighborhood for some time, and attended the country ball just before he was elected President of the French Republic in 1848. He purchased a saddle from Mr. Hickson, and the peculiar articles of the lower man for which the late Mr. Slater had been long renowned. But what shows the Emperor's genius, and prefigures his power, is the feat related of him, that he would occasionally after dinner place all the chairs with their backs against the table, and then adroitly walk round on the top rail of the chairs—a singular road for as singular a locomotive. He must, however, have learnt the art of balancing himself and controlling others, or he would not have seated himself so cleverly as he has done on the throne of Imperial power.

Francis Joseph Charles, Emperor of Austria, is the eldest son of Archduke Francis Charles, brother of Ferdinand I, and who stood next to him in order of succession to the Throne. He was born on the 18th of August, 1830. It is well known that, after the revolution of 1848, Ferdinand abdicated his throne in favor of his nephew, who accordingly took the reins of power on the 2d of December, 1849. In the then unsettled—not to say distracted—condition of the Empire, it might be supposed that it was no easy task that was undertaken by a youth not yet twenty years of age. It was, no doubt, supposed that this was an advantage to him, as he might well be unfettered by any of the traditions of the previous rulers of the Empire, and more susceptible of the influences of truth and justice, especially as, on ascending the throne, he promised, in the most solemn manner, to give freedom and a constitutional Government to his country. His first proclamation contained the following passage:

"We are convinced of the necessity and value of free institutions, and enter with confidence on the path of a prosperous reformation of the monarchy. On the basis of true liberty, on the basis of the equality of the rights of all our people, and the equality of all citizens before the law, and on the basis of their equal participation in the representation and legislation, the country will rise to its ancient grandeur, and will become a hall to shelter the many nations united under the sceptre of our fathers."

Nevertheless, his first act was to dissolve the National Representative Assembly; the second, to cancel the ancient Constitution of Hungary, and promulgate a charter which no attempt was made to realize, and which, in 1851, was withdrawn. By the aid of the Emperor of Russia, he succeeded in putting an end to the revolt in Hungary, while Radetsky secured the submission of Lombardy and Venetia. Having thus gained internal peace, such as it was, he in September, 1851, promulgated an edict, in which he declared his Ministers responsible to no other political authority but his own; and in fact, as is well known, established, and has continued to carry out, as absolute and uncontrolled a personal rule over his dominions as is possessed by any monarch in the world. There is no doubt that, looking from his own point of view, his foreign-policy has been successful, inasmuch as it has always contrived to make Austria, somehow, almost the turning-point of European politics. Of his latest acts, in connection with the war just closed, it is not necessary to speak, beyond expressing a belief that Austria, in spite of the sacrifices of men and treasures and loss of territory, which she has undergone, will probably for the future occupy as strong an attitude in Continental policy as she has ever possessed, while her position will be very much less troublesome to maintain than it has been since 1854. Such is one of the results of a so-called war of freedom. In April, 1854, Francis Joseph married Elizabeth Amelie Eugenie, Princess of Bavaria, and has issue several children. The Emperor of Austria is said to possess a fair share of talent, inherited from his mother, the Archduchess Sophia, whose abilities and influence in her native country were well known.

STEAM SUPERSEDED.—Dr. A. H. Ensmau, of Stettin, proposes, as a substitute for steam, carbonic acid in the solid form, and anticipates that his discovery (?) will lead to the navigation of the atmosphere with balloons. It is nearly a quarter of a century since Thilorier succeeded in producing solid carbonic acid, and the process of making it has since been much simplified by Faraday and Natterer. Faraday has stated that carbonic acid is a singular substance, on account of the high pressure which emanates from it in passing from the solid state; there is nothing equal to it in this respect. Its vapor is said to have an enormous pressure, which increases with its temperature. At zero, it is equal to 23 atmospheres; at 16 degrees, to 29 atmospheres; and at 32 degrees, to 38 atmospheres. The only difficulty was the production of the solid acid in sufficient quantities; but Natterer has succeeded in obtaining several pounds at once; and his apparatus, which will stand a pressure of 2,000 atmospheres, is now sold at Vienna for £10. We are not told the cost per pound of the acid, nor its economy as compared with steam.—*The Builder.*

A TERRIBLE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION.—A discovery which occupies the Emperor of the French for the moment, to the exclusion of all other discoveries of the same nature, is a new machine for the arming of ships of war, which is said to be the most terrible engine of destruction yet invented. This machine consists in a combination of a whole broadside, being constructed so as to be fired at once, and to be directed to any given point, so that no enemy's ship, however powerful, could resist the shock, which would sink a whole fleet, if within range. The contrivance is said to be an improvement on the infernal machine of Fieschi, which, you must remember, was a radius of small guns. So that you see even treason has its uses, and, if the Fieschi artillery be but charged with the Orsini shell, why then destruction of life will be achieved upon the grandest scale! The machine, which as yet bears no name, is to be acted upon by electricity, as no gunner could withstand the recoil.(?) As the reporter of the superb invention naively exclaims, "Here is an invention which will leave far behind it the famous Armstrong gun, just tested with so much success in England."—*Paris Letter.*

THE CRYSTAL PALACE FOUNTAINS.—It is announced that there is now, for the first time at this season of the year, stored in the lakes and resorvoirs of the Crystal Palace a supply of water sufficient for a frequent display of the entire system of water-works there. When the whole series is being played, no less than 12,000 jets are in operation, discharging, in the aggregate, 120,000 gallons per minute. To raise the water from the lower lake to the summit of the high-water tower requires several engines of the aggregate horse-power of 320. For ordinary occasions, the water is received into two reservoirs, the upper and larger of which is at the foot of the north tower; from this, the water is forced by steam-power to the tanks at the tops of the towers, which are 700 feet above the level of the Thames, and more than 200 feet above the surface of Sydenham Hill. Each tank contains 360,000 gallons of water, the weight of which is 1,576 tons. These tanks at the top of the towers contain fish, which have been forced up the pipes when very small in size, and have grown considerably since.

FRANCE.—*Paris, August* 15.—At the banquet given to the principal chiefs of the army, last evening, the Emperor spoke the following:

"Gentlemen: The joy which I feel in finding myself with the principal chiefs of the army of Italy would be complete, if regrets were not mingled at seeing about to separate soon a force so well organized and so formidable. As sovereign, as general-in-chief, I thank you for your confidence in me, who had not before commanded an army. A portion of the soldiers are about to return to their homes. Yourselves are likewise going to resume your peaceful occupations. Do not forget what we have accomplished together, in order that the remembrance of the obstacles we have overcome, and the dangers we have avoided, may afterwards recur to our memory. If France has done so much for a friendly people, what would she not do for her own independence?"

THE EMPRESS AT THE FETES.—The aspect of the Empress Eugenie must be recorded as the most memorable. Never was beauty beheld to greater advantage than on this occasion. Attired in white, enveloped in clouds of rich lace, through which her soft complexion was softened even more, she appeared the most perfect realization of Imperial grace and dignity which has ever been beheld. The taste displayed by her costume was also matter of admiration. No fantastical bonnet concealed her features from the admiring crowd; a long vail of Brussels point was thrown over her head, and the forehead encircled with the Imperial diadem, the great Sanci diamond in which flashed and sparkled in the sun with the rarest brilliancy.

There is a caricature privately circulating in Paris, representing the Emperor Napoleon putting a cat, a dog, a monkey, a parrot, a woman, and a serpent, all into one bag. The Emperor Francis Joseph looks on in some surprise, and inquires "*Que faites vous là?*" "An Italian Confederation," replies Napoleon, "and you will be so good as to put one of your arms into it." "Very willingly," replies the Austrian, "armed with my 800,000 claws."

Lawrence Tod, a citizen of Illinois, who died some weeks since, has devised his estate ($30,000) to Girard College, in Philadelphia. The deceased was of Danish parentage, and formerly commanded a packet between Philadelphia and New York. At that time he became acquainted with Stephen Girard, and seems to have carried to the West, where he went soon after, a most exalted idea of the disposition which Giraad made of his estate. With this feeling, he has devised to the college his estate. Mr. Tod had no family.

THE SLAVE TRADE.—In regard to the statement recently published concerning an alleged landing of slaves on the coast of Florida, the Pensacola *Tribune* says:

"We hope our friends abroad will regard this 'Florida African slave trade' tale, as we know it to be, *utterly destitute of truth.* We know that Mr. Blackburn, United States Marshal of the northern district of Florida, embracing all the State except the Florida Keys, has been searching and indefatigable in his watchfulness and inquiries upon this subject; that he has reliable deputies and agents throughout the State, appointed with special reference to it; and that up to this hour neither he, nor, as far as we can learn, does any sensible man believe *that a single African has been landed within the State.* The Marshal of the southern district, embracing Key West and the Keys generally, has been equally on the alert, and holds the same opinion."

ENGLISH WOMEN.

The *Athenæum*, reviewing Colonel Fuller's book, "Sparks from a Locomotive, or Life and Liberty in Europe," says:

Of the beauty of our English roses the gallant American never wearies. Of course, he is writing for a New York audience; and fair readers on this side of the great deep may like to hear what a clever writer thinks it necessary to insist on with his countrywomen in such delicate matter of comparison. Listen:

"I find it no uncommon thing in England to meet 'unprotected females' in the cars, and the higher the social position of the ladies, the greater is their simplicity of dress and affability of manner. So far as health, comfort, and fitness, are concerned, the American ladies have much to learn from the English, especially in their travelling costume. We see no finery or frippery here in the railway carriage; and silks and satins in the street are apt to excite rather uncomplimentary suspicions of the wearers. The 'Balmoral' is almost universally worn; and even fiery-red stockings are by no means uncommon. Long dresses are never seen out of drawing-rooms, and there they are worn both long and low. The English women have magnificently exuberant busts; and they 'don't care who knows it.' Full dress, for dinner or for the theatre, consists in 'low neck, and short sleeves,' and this is observed *de rigueur;* while all gentlemen are expected to appear in black dress-coats and unimpeachable gloves. At the Theatre Royal, in Liverpool, the other evening, I was about entering the boxes, with a lady on my arm, who wore on the back of her head a little 'love of a bonnet,' about the size of a japonica flower, when she was arrested by an usher, who politely informed her that the forbidden bonnet must be left in the ante-room."

There is one drawback to his delight, or would be, if the Colonel were a Chinaman, which we are thankful he is *not.* The busts are divinely beautiful—how about the feet? Look, ladies, to your Balmorals:

"I have seen but one pretty foot in England. I used to think the old nursery story about the 'Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe' entirely fabulous; but since I have seen the pedestals of some of these lovely living female statues, I have formed a more favorable opinion of the veracity of 'Mother Goose.' But it is very evident that a large foot is not considered a detriment to female beauty in England; as the ladies make no effort to diminish the size of their feet by wearing pinching slippers. On the contrary, they wear clumsy gaiters, with heavy soles, which make their steps anything but fairy-like. And in this they show their good sense. One-half of the consumption cases among the American women are owing to wafer-soled shoes, which render walking both difficult and dangerous. And so they sit pining in satin chairs in their over-heated rooms, sucking cough candy, and waiting for the doctor, and his shadow the undertaker; while these buxom English beauties are tramping about in their water-proof boots, or darting through lanes and parks in their saddles. To appear delicate or lackadaisical is no part of an English woman's ambition. Health and vigor of body are considered of primary importance, not only for comfort's sake, but as the most essential qualifications for satisfactorily and successfully performing the duties of wives and mothers. And they dress, and eat, and exercise, accordingly. On calling on Lady ———, the other morning, one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies in London, I found her dressed in a plain, purple-colored woollen robe, made of cheap and coarse material, and yet so tastefully fitting her fine figure, that I was struck with the elegance and comfort of the *ensemble*. An ultra fashionable belle of the Fifth Avenue would hardly 'come down' to her visiter in so simple a costume; or if she did, it would be with a confusion of apologetic words and blushes."

ACCIDENT ON BOARD THE GREAT EASTERN.

The following interesting details of the trial trip of the Great Eastern, and the terrible explosion on board, are from the correspondent of the London *Times:*

BEFORE AND DURING THE DISASTER.

The visiters who were passengers on board numbered about 100, and, as may readily be believed, included among them some of the most distinguished navigators, engineers, and scientific men in Europe. All, as usual, were assembled at dinner at about half past 5 o'clock on Friday, when, before the dessert came on, two gentlemen left the chairman's table to look at the coast near Hastings. Mr. Campbell, the Marquis of Stafford, Earl Mountcharles, Lord Alfred Paget, and a few others, followed without waiting for dessert. The departure of these gentlemen from the saloon, as it happened, broke up the dinner party, and instead of retiring to the grand saloon, as usual, nearly all the visiters came on deck, and went right forward in the bows.

About 30 remained at table, a few were on the bridge with Mr. Campbell, and thus, by a most merciful interposition, it happened, for the first time during the voyage, that there was no one sitting in the grand saloon, and no one on the little raised deck round the foremost funnel. One or two gentlemen were congratulating Mr. Campbell on the almost marvellous success of the ship, when in the space of a second there was a terrific explosion. The forward part of the deck appeared to spring like a mine, blowing the funnel up into the air. There was a confused heavy roar, amid which came the awful crash of timber and iron mingled together with a frightful uproar, and then all was hidden in a rush of steam. Blinded and almost stunned by the overwhelming concussion, those on the bridge stood motionless in the white vapor till they were reminded of the necessity of seeking shelter by the shower of wreck—glass, gilt work, saloon ornaments, and pieces of wood—which began to fall like rain in all directions.

After a short interval, during which the white steam still obscured all aft the funnel, Capt. Comstock, who was on the bridge, tried to see what had occurred, but he could only ascertain by peering over the edge of the paddle-box that the vessel's sides were uninjured, and the engines still going. Gradually, then, as the steam cleared off, the foremost funnel could be seen lying like a log across the deck, which was covered with bits of glass, gilding, fragments of curtains and silk hangings, window-frames, scraps of wood blown into splinters, and a mass of fragments, which had evidently come from the cabin fittings of the lower deck, beneath the grand saloon. In the middle was a great heap of rubbish where the funnel had just stood, from which the condensed steam was rushing up in a white, and therefore not hot, vapor, but enough to hide completely all that had happened below. In another minute, all the passengers came rushing towards the spot.

The 20 or 30 who had remained at table in the saloon next that which blew up came on deck also, and it will give your readers some idea of the gigantic strength of the vessel, when I tell them that these latter, until, they actually saw the smash, were almost unaware of the terrific explosion which had occurred beside them. It was only the dull, heavy roar, followed by the rattling of fragments as they rained down on and through the skylights, which warned them that something dreadful had occurred. Still none knew what had really happened, or what injury the vessel had sustained. Captain Harrison, who was aft at the moment, rushed forward, and, seizing a rope, lowered himself down through the steam into the wreck of the grand saloon, and, calling to six men to follow him, began a search among the ruins for those who might have been below.

The only one in the apartment was his own little daughter, who had just arrived at the after part at the moment of the explosion, and who, completely sheltered by the wrought-iron bulk-head, had escaped, by a miracle, totally unhurt. Captain Harrison merely gave the order to pass her up through the skylights, and continued his search. This was no easy matter. The wreck and rubbish, piled in all directions in the ladies' small saloon, forward to the funnel, made it difficult to move about. The steam hid almost every object. The place was broken, the floor in parts upheaved and riven, so as to show a still more frightful smash in the saloons and cabins below.

Through these apertures the bright glare beneath the lower deck of all showed that the furnace doors had either been blown open or blown away, and the funnel being gone, the draught was down the remains of the chimney, forcing out the flames and ashes in a fierce and dangerous stream. This, as the embers touched water, sent up a close, suffocating air—half steam, half gas—in which it was difficult to see, and almost impossible to breathe. In the mean time, most on board, including the visiters, took steps to restore order and confidence. As I have already said, there were fortunately no holiday tourists there, or the matter would have been much worse. Some of the ablest engineers and machinists were on deck, who could pretty well guess what had happened, and what worse might follow.

A funnel, filled similarly to that which had blown up, was evidently getting intensely hot, and of those present none knew to what extent its "jacket," or outer casing, had been damaged, or how soon it might explode. Mr. Scott Russell, followed by one or two engineers, at once went below to the furnaces of the boilers, and ordered the steam to be blown off, the speed of the engines to be reduced, and every precaution taken to guard against mishap. Mr. Campbell remained calm and collected on deck, getting the crew forward, and preventing any unnecessary alarm. Some of the men instantly went below to search for those employed at the stoke holes, whom it was now evident must be fearfully injured, if indeed alive.

THE DAMAGE DONE.

* * * All danger from fire or another explosion being now at an end, those who chose were enabled to go down and examine for themselves the scene of the disaster. The litter on the deck showed that in the compartment in which it had taken place, and where it was confined by the wrought-iron bulk-heads, it had been wide and general. The fore part of Mr. Crace's beautiful saloon was a pile of glittering rubbish, a mere confused mass of boards, carpet shreds, hangings, mirrors, gilt frames, and splinters of ornaments; the rich gilt castings were broken and thrown down, the brass work ripped, the handsome cast-iron columns round the funnel overturned and strewed about. In the more forward part, a state sitting-room for ladies, every single thing was destroyed, and the wooden flooring broken and wrenched up.

But the damage in this part seemed a mere bagatelle, when compared with the ravages among the lower deck cabins beneath. It was difficult to go down there, for the whole place was filled with fragments of boards, chairs, beds, cabin fittings, broken steam pipes and syphon tubes, torn-out rivets, and masses of the inner and outer funnels rent to pieces like calico, and lying about like heaps of crumbled cardboard. Everything was in literal fragments. The course of the explosion could then be seen at once. The water, or rather steam, in the casing had crushed in the inner casing, blowing up the funnel above deck, while both funnels below it were torn to pieces and hurled about, sometimes in single rivets or scraps no longer than one's hand; sometimes it crumpled up lumps weighing several hundred weight. Beneath this deck, toward the stoke-hole, where the remnants of the funnel left a yawning hole like an extinct volcano, the force of the explosion was still more manifest. Not only was the iron compartment nearest the boiler partly rent and pushed back, but one of the main deck beams, an enormously massive wrought-iron girder about two feet deep, and strengthened with angle irons, was wrenched back and nearly bent in halves.

OUR JERUSALEM PONY.

IN TWO PORTIONS.

PORTION I.—*How the Promise was Extorted.*

I am a medical man, residing, as my wife informs her relatives, in the South, "in the neighborhood of" Edinburgh; but in point of fact, we are *in* it, the nearest villa-residences being thirty streets off, at the very least. Our back-green, however, is commodious, and boasts of various fancy animals (principally rabbits) and poultry; the former of which I use for scientific experiment; the latter for my table only, although it has been hinted by the malicious that they are made to fulfil double duty. Looking out upon this pleasant expanse of wood and verdure, with its contented denizens, sleeping, or eating, or going through the various interesting processes which result from chemical or chirurgical experiment, I was wont not only to feel the monarch to whom Mr. A. Selkirk compares himself in his somewhat egotistical poem, but to envy no man his ancestral acres, however wide-spreading—his deer-forests, however fully stocked. I had risen in my profession, not by standing on my own dignity, as the manner of some is, but by hard work, and, as I flattered myself, usefulness. I was not made dizzy by my elevation, since it had been gradual; and I reflected with satisfaction, that even if I should be in danger of slipping backwards, I possessed enough of balance to keep me right in that best of balances—a balance in my banker's books. When I add, that, in addition to these various subjects of congratulation, on a certain evening in July last, I had a mild Havana in my mouth, and a pair of slippers just at the extremity of my toes, it will be understood by the married portion of my male readers that I was in a disposition peculiarly adapted for subjugation by the female. Leonora, the wife of my bosom for several years, and therefore but too well aware of her opportunities in this respect, was standing behind me, running her fingers through what she considers to be my curls, and dilating pleasantly upon my professional talents and success.

"Alfy," said she, coaxingly, after she had thus laid down the rails, as she thought, for the idea to slip dreamily into my mind, "now you are getting on so well, my love, don't you think that you ought to buy a brougham?"

"Certainly, if you wish it, my dear," returned I, pretending to misunderstand her, and the broad ægis of domestic economy at once placing itself between my pockets and this extravagant proposition; "buy half a dozen brooms, if they are necessary, by all means, sweetest; but I thought we stocked the house when I moved, at your request, from our flat into this main-door."

This shell had such a quantity of rusty nails in it, in the form of reminiscence and reminder, that I imagined it would have silenced the enemy's fire altogether; but no; that "still small voice," which is never still—the voice of one's wife—again attacked me, with that quiet persistence, which is its most fatal attribute.

"I mean a carriage, love—a brough-am; a one-horse brougham would be quite enough."

"Why not say Mr. Axle's prize 'drag' at once," replied I, laughing, and lighting another cigar; "I'll send round Betsy in the morning, with my compliments, and I'll buy it of him at his own figure."

"It would very much increase your practice," remarked Leonora, musingly; "there's nothing like a carriage for a medical man, you may depend upon *that;* it takes him where skill and talent, even such as yours, Alfy, would never carry him."

"Yes, love; it sometimes takes him to prison," remarked I, assentingly. A slight pause here took place, during which I only caught one word of my Leonora's, and even that was not intended for me; it sounded exceedingly like "Fiddlestick." When she recommenced, it was in a graver and less playful tone; Marshal Gyulai superseded, and Marshal Hess in command, with a new set of tactics.

"Do you know how much you spend in the course of the year in cabs, Alfred? *Nothing!* Oh, don't you tell me naughty fibs; you men never can keep any account. What do you say, dear? I can't quite catch what you are saying. *You walk!* Oh, you wicked man, you don't walk from ten to five every day, I'm sure!"

"My love," returned I, kissing her, "my remark was, that there is such a thing as a 'bus."

"Very well, Alfred," observed Leonora, with a sigh, and as though the discussion was closed, "all I have to say is this, that the child's ankles are going."

"Going!" ejaculated I, with unaffected surprise; "and where are they going to?"

"If the child's being lame for life is a joke, Alfred—as everything seems, indeed, to be a joke to you—it's all well and good, and it doesn't signify."

In that wonderful alembic with which married females are endowed by too bountiful nature, Leonora distilled a couple of tears, and let them fall.

"He's got the perambulator," observed I, with that callousness to shame which is the husband's only and very inadequate defence, the unwarranted mackintosh in which he vainly wraps himself from the watery foe; "he can keep his ankles from going in that, Leonora, surely."

"Betsy won't push it," sobbed my wife; "she said she'd see the little angel fur-fur-further first. Its only use is now to hold the umbrellas in the lobby."

"Then we must turn over a new leaf, and get a page," returned I, pleasantly.

"You've promised me *him* a long time," returned the unrelenting Leonora; "but I wouldn't trust that child to be butted about by a page—no, not for millions."

"I don't think so large a temptation will ever be thrown in your way, my love," remarked I, drily; "say 'thousands.' But I tell you what I will do, Lenny; I'll get a Jerusalem pony for him."

"A pony," cried she, clapping her hands and shutting up her lachrymal ducts, as if by magic; "oh, that'll be delicious."

"A *Jerusalem* pony," observed I again, with emphasis, and unwilling that an expectation should be aroused of some Arab steed; "it will only be a Jerusalem."

"I don't care whether it comes from Jerusalem or not," replied she, in evident ignorance that the expression was euphuistic for a donkey; "I'd just as soon have it from there as from Wales or Shetland."

"Ha," said I; for I had nothing else to say, since I had not the heart, nor indeed the courage, to undeceive her.

"And, Alfy, darling," observed she, as she trippingly left the room to communicate this piece of news to her offspring, "do, please, if you possibly can, let it be a piebald."

"Very well, my love; I will, if I possibly can," returned I; "but I confess I do not think it very likely."

PORTION II.—*How the Promise Was Kept.*

On a certain Saturday evening, some time after this conversation, I chanced to be at a small villiage in the neighborhood of Edinburgh, which forms a sort of a watering-place to that metropolis—that is to say, which boasts of a pier, a wheel-of-fortune, a few bathing machines, and a stud of Jerusalem ponies; and on one of those animals I set my eye and my mind.

I made inquiry concerning its merits of the proprietor, who, without giving himself an instant's breath for a comma, and far less for consideration of the facts, deposed—that it was middle-aged, steady, and well-conducted, would carry a lady side-ways, didn't know how to startle. Lie down? Bless you, *never*. A child may ride him a hunting; while, as for kicking——

It may have been that the philosophic beast was annoyed by so much flattery; it may have been that Fate herself interposed to save my precious infant; or it may have been a gadfly; but certain it is that at the word "kicking," that donkey began a *pas de deux* with his hind-legs, the duration and violence of which I never before saw equalled. "It's only his play"—— began the hypocritical proprietor. I congealed the remainder of his sentence by a glance of incredulous scorn, and requested to see some smaller specimens; infant donkeys, who had left off milk-diet, but had not yet been taught vicious tricks. Had he any such that he could lay his hand upon his heart and recommend to the father of a young family? Had he any under a year old?

The change that came over this garrulous person, upon his discovering with whom he had to deal, was most remarkable; from spurious enthusiasm, he sank into downright obstinacy, while he wrangled and disputed with all the tenacity of an ancient sophist.

"Young donkeys? Of course, he had young donkeys; scores—hundreds. Under one year old? Certainly not. How could he have? Nothing was younger than *one?* How could it be?"

The low cunning which overspread the countenance of this dealer in Jerusalem ponies would have shed another halo round any member of the Old Bailey Bar.

I turned away in disgust, and should have departed donkeyless, but that a *Deus ex machinâ*—a fellow belonging to the bathing-machine—who seemed to know this man and his humor, intervened, and solved the difficulty. He explained to him, with an elaborate patience which should earn him the lately vacated place in the College of Preceptors, that there was a smaller measure of time than a year, and that a Jerusalem pony might be any number of months old short of a twelvemonth.

I accompanied these two to the donkey emporium, purchased my young ass for ten shillings, hired a boy to lead it home by a straw-halter, and imagined the affair to be concluded. I did not, at that time, estimate the duties of the proprietor of a Jeruralem pony so highly as the privileges. In the first place, in addition to the boy that was hired for money, there were about three-and-twenty others who accompined us out of the village, for the fun of the thing; of these, two took their posts, like a guard of honor, on either side of the creature, and encouraged him with unintelligible cries; a fourth established himself immediately in his rear, and took every opportunity of my eye being diverted from my property, to twist its perfectly straight and rather attenuated tail. The rest followed in a disorderly manner at a little distance, addressing either myself or the animal—for, having the misfortune to be an Englishman, I am unacquainted with the Scotch language in its native purity—as "the cuddy," and taunting me with social pride in not at once getting up on the quadruped's back and riding home.

These myrmidons deserted us in the course of the journey, but only to be replaced, as we reached Edinburgh, by a much more formidable following. When myself and prize reached our residence in Paradise Row, about eleven o'clock P. M., he had, in addition to his four personal attendants, who had remained faithful, a "tail" of about one hundred people; including two policemen and three or four highly respectable persons who wanted to go the other way, but who were compelled to follow the stream, and accompany *us*.

I had forgotten, when I made my purchase, that our back-green was, so to speak, down-stairs, and only approachable by the area steps and through the kitchen passage; but often during the course of my triumphal march this difficulty had presented itself to my procrastinating mind, and it had now to be solved: "How were we to get the Jerusalem pony into his uncomeatable paddock? Dearest Leonora was gone to bed; that was the only bright side the picture at present afforded me. If her reproaches upon the animal not being a piebald had been added to my other annoyances at that moment, I verily believe that I should have given the Jerusalem pony away.

"Come," cried the policemen, as we vainly urged the animal to descend into his future residence, "this won't do, you know; you must move on, sir; you mustn't be obstructing the street."

"Obstructing your grandmother," cried I, pale with passion, at the idea of the law interfering to oppress what it was intended to protect; "is there not room in Paradise Row for this poor young creature as well as myself? Move on, indeed! that is the very thing I want to do! A 1, take the Jerusalem pony's fore-leg's; A 2, take his hind-quarters, and be very careful; and carry him down those steps."

"Horray!" shouted the crowd, in a state of wild excitement, and delighted with my commanding air. I was never in my life in the position of a public and popular character before, but I can now well understand the feelings which prompt the demagogue. I saw the respectable inhabitants of Paradise Row regarding me from their Saturday-night windows, it is true, and I knew that I was losing my practice as a medical man; but, on the other hand, the cheering rang in my ears like trumpet voice, and I felt that, whatever happened, I was the favorite of the people.

"Take him down," cried I, in a voice of thunder; "you had better take him down, when I tell you."

"Horray!" shouted the crowd; "take him down, or down with the Peelers."

The policemen looked at me, looked at the assembled thousands—for the street was filled by this time, from end to end, and surged into the adjoining squares—looked at one another, and then proceeded to obey me without a murmur. They took up—they had never taken up such a customer before—the astonished quadruped, in the manner I had suggested, and carried him safe and sound down the area steps.

While this apparently funereal procession was in progress, a gentleman stepped forward and addressed me with a very excited demeanor: "Excuse me, sir; I have but just come, and am unacquainted with the circumstances. You are a medical man, I see; I am connected with the press, sir. What *is* the matter, sir? *What* has happened? *Who* is it, sir? Is it a lady or a gentleman, and are they dead, or only insensible?"

"He is a gentleman, and at present speechless," returned I, hurriedly, as I accompanied the sufferer in question into the house.

Oh, the relief of mind and body when I saw that Jerusalem pony deposited safely in our back green! The gratitude with which I overwhelmed those guardians of the public safety! the recklessness of expense with which I opened bottle after bottle of superior beer for their refreshment.

I woke Leonora, to recount to her all that I had done, and had some difficulty to prevent her rushing to the window to look at the new arrival.

"I don't even know what a Jerusalem pony *is*," urged she; "I shall be lying awake, and trying to picture what unusual"——

At this juncture, her doubts were set at rest forever by the most tremendous braying that ever issued from the mouth of jackass since the days of Balaam; it was exactly beneath our bedroom window, and sounded like a brass band composed of ophicleides out of repair.

"Why, it's only a dreadful donkey, Alfred," cried Leonora, with just indignation.

"It's forty donkeys," cried I, penitently, and stopping my ears. Never, indeed, shall I forget that noise, which seems even now to be ringing through the chambers of memory.

We retired to rest, however—that is to say, we lay down and listened. Sometimes we would nourish a faint hope that all was over, that the Jerusalem pony would himself require the blessings of sleep, and become quiet; and sometimes the real horrors of our situation could not be dispelled by any such baseless fancy. I think the creature must have been composing a coronach or lament for his absent mother or other relatives; for, after very short pauses, such as might have been given by any donkey to composition, he would burst forth with a torrent of discordant wailing of about fourteen lines in length—as far as we could judge—and ending in an Alexandrine. It was horrible from the first, and rapidly grew to be unbearable. At 2.30 A. M. I put on my dressing-gown and slippers, and, taking down the rope from one of the window-curtains, I sallied forth into the back green. Sleep had of course been banished from every other inhabitant of Paradise Row as well as from ourselves; a score of human heads regarded me from far and near, from first flat to attic, with interest and satisfaction. They believed, in their foolish and revengeful hearts, I knew, that I was about to *hang* the Jerusalem pony. I was not going to do anything of the kind.

I approached the animal, uttering sounds such as, in the mouths of his late attendants, I had observed to give him pleasure; but I might just as well have read aloud the Act for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He turned away; he fled; he even lifted up his heel against me. Disgusted, but not dispirited by this conduct, I pursued the flying beast with persevering vigor, despite the fluttering of my lengthy garment, and the increasing coolness of my unprotected legs. I caught him. I tied up his jaws, securely, as I thought, with the curtain-rope, and retired amid murmurs of applause to my apartment, leaving him speechless and discomfited.

Better, far better would it have been, had I never attempted this! The great harmonies of Nature are not to be hushed by the rude hands of Man. Scarcely had my head touched the pillow, when the bray, half-stifled, pitiful, more harassing beyond expression than before, recommenced with hideous pertinacity, and increased in volume with every note. Presently the rope gave way, and the full tide of song burst forth again from that Jerusalem pony, as the pent-up waters from an ineffectual dam; while the cock, imagining, no doubt, that it was dawn, and accusing itself of over-sleeping and permitting another creature to be the first to salute the sun, added its shrill tribute to the din.

"I'll cut that donkey's throat," cried I, leaping out of bed, and fumbling for a razor; "the organ is situated so low down his larynx, that nothing less will stop him."

"Give him chloroform," cried Leonora, sarcastically; "you're so fond of that."

This remark, intended to wound my professional feelings, was, as sometimes happens, the very best advice that could be given to me. I snatched up an enormous phial of that divine essence, and again rushed down to the back green to silence the domestic enemy. This time I conquered; in fifteen minutes—it must be confessed, after tremendous exertion—I was standing in my dressing-gown and slippers upon that prostrate Jerusalem pony, like another Rarey; a victim to science, he reposed like a sleeping infant who has had enough of his bottle.

This victory, achieved in the sight of respectable though sleepless myriads, has been quite an advertisement to me. My practice is increasing, and the child's ankles are being rapidly strengthened. A breach knocked through the wall of our back green permits the immediate cause of this prosperity to retire, after his daily labors, to a pasture at a considerable distance. Leonora is more than mollified. She has withdrawn the hasty expression once made use of, about something being no more like another thing than a horse-chestnut is like a chestnut-horse, and confesses that a Jerusalem pony is a very good pony after all. Her sole regret now is that he is not a piebald.—*Chambers's Journal.*

MORO, TERRITORY OF NEW MEXICO,
August 24, 1859.

To the Editor of the National Era:

It seems to be a mooted question here, whether this Territory is still governed by the United States, or by a confederation of the several tribes of Indians on our borders. The generally conceived opinion, however, is, that the Camanches, Kiawas, Arapahoes, Apaches, and Navahoes, exercise a joint control. As an evidence of the correctness of this belief, they tax the citizens *ad libitum*, oftentimes to the full extent of their movable chattels, upon which exactions the soldiers look with total indifference, and therefore we are forced to the conclusion, that the United States has ceased to exercise a governing control. The fact that a late Surveyor General is now acting valet to an Indian Chief further confirms the opinion. It may be that the General is an unwilling servant, and simply waiting an opportunity to regain possession of his hat, boots, coat, vest, pantaloons, and shirt—his spurs and shirt-collar are still in his possession—before taking an unceremonious leave of Mr. Chief. I do not suppose the loss of his jack-knife would cause him to linger long in the unwholesome precincts of an Indian lodge, for the reason that it is now almost wholly valueless, having lost its two principal blades in the resinous wood of a dry-goods box, on the sunny side of a store, in la ciudad de Santa Fe. It may, however, still answer a very good purpose as tobacco-knife to an Indian. The army here is regarded as the right hand of the commerce of this Territory. Its voracity gives employment to the rancheros, for whose labor Uncle Sam's money is given in large piles, which soon finds its way into the pocket of the merchants, and from thence to the States, where it again enters into circulation. The seasonable rains of this summer will give us a great redundancy of corn, wheat, &c., over last year. It therefore becomes imperatively necessary that more troops should be sent here this fall; otherwise, there will be a ruinous fall in breadstuffs. The frequent murders perpetrated here upon unoffending citizens, by the Indians, should not weigh with the Secretary of War against the increase of troops, for the reason that the troops seldom venture beyond the outer walls of the fort, and the citizens, in consideration of their affording them a home market, would indeed, be ungrateful, if they did not afford them adequate protection.

Respectfully, yours, J. W. OMAR.

DOUGLAS IN GEORGIA.—The Columbus (Ga.) *Inquirer* says that some of the Democratic candidates in that State are making this nice distinction when pressed to the wall, and made to face the question, whether they will support Stephen A. Douglas for the Presidency. They say that they are opposed to his nomination, but will support him if nominated.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Business men will find it greatly to their advantage to advertise in the *Era*.

Messrs. Pettingill & Co., S. B. Niles, and Joy, Coe, & Co., are our authorized advertising agents for Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

The following gentlemen are accredited agents for the *Era*: G. W. Light, Boston, Mass.; J. A. Innis, Salem, Mass.; Thomas Wheeler, Cincinnati, Ohio; L. T. Park, Mount Union, Ohio; Joseph Hughes, Philadelphia, Pa.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1859.

☞ All letters for the *National Era* must be addressed to Mrs. M. L. BAILEY, *National Era, Washington, D. C.*

POLITICAL DODGING.

It is impossible to regard Mr. Douglas in any other light than as a mere politician of expedients. His doctrine of popular sovereignty does not rise to the dignity of a principle. It is a mere expedient to evade pressure, for the time being, on a certain point in party politics. Mr. Douglas, while asserting the impregnability of his position, and declaring his determination to die, if need be, in defending it—(he had a good deal to say about this in the Senatorial debate on Lecompton)—has yet carefully provided two modes of retreat from that position, both of which he has distinctly pointed out in his late utterances in the North. Let us see what they are. Mr. Douglas says he advocates the right of the people of the Territories to determine for themselves whether they will have Slavery or not. This seems to be clear enough. But he immediately turns to the South and says, "Now, don't complain of this. I will show you what you can do to prevent the people of the Territories from acting against Slavery. All you have to do is to refuse to organize the new settlements till you are ready to trust them to legislate on the question." Mr. Douglas is reported to say this, in so many words, in his late Northern speeches. In this answer, he is like one defending a fortress in front by a stout cannonade, while he sends a messenger to inform the enemy that they can find their way in by the back gate. Here, for example, are people at Pike's Peak. Suppose they ask for a Territorial Government, for the purpose, among others, of excluding Slavery. Mr. Douglas teaches the South to say, "You can't have it." You will be guilty of "unfriendly legislation" towards the patriarchal institution. "Wait till we can get in (as Mr. Calhoun used to say) with our negroes." Mr. Douglas does not hesitate to suggest this expedient to the South, as affording them ample protection against any action whatever against Slavery in the new settlements. And he does it while arguing to the North that the people of these new settlements are fully competent to protect themselves against the blighting influence of Slavery. Is not this a high style of political dodging? This we call retreat No. 1.

Now for the second. Mr. Douglas reiterates the soundness of his position that the people of the Territories should be allowed to decide for themselves whether they will have Slavery or not. He declares they may do it by "unfriendly legislation," subject only to the Constitution. The South complains that the Territories must not be allowed to do by indirection what they should not do directly. Hear Mr. Douglas respond—"Mark, gentlemen, what I say. The Territories may legislate in an unfriendly way. But that legislation must be according to the Constitution. If the courts decide that the Territorial legislation on Slavery is unconstitutional, then that legislation cannot stand. A single sentence of the court brushes it all away, and Slavery stands untouched by it." This is the response which Mr. Douglas makes to this objection of the South to "unfriendly legislation." It cannot stand, because the courts will decide it to be unconstitutional. This is Mr. Douglas's own intimation, if we have seen him correctly reported. This is retreat No. 2. And a broad, level highway of escape it is.

Mr. Douglas has then, we say, laid down two methods of retreat for himself and for his party, from his much-vaunted position of popular sovereignty. In the first place, the Territories must not be oganized by Congress, if that organization is going to be prejudicial to Slavery or offensive to Southern leaders. Then, again, if the Territories are organized, and the people legislate against Slavery, the courts are to brush that legislation away with a single dash of the pen, by declaring it unconstitutional.

Of what earthly avail, then, is all Mr. Douglas's talk about the people of the Territories deciding the question of Slavery for themselves? They are not to be allowed to act, if they are supposed to be hostile to it; and if they get a chance to act, their action is to be pronounced invalid by the courts. We should like to ask if Mr. Douglas's own intimations and suggestions here referred to do not rob his scheme of excluding Slavery from the Territories by popular hostility, of every grain of force and effect? We submit that his own exposition of popular sovereignty leaves Slavery in full and unquestioned possession of every inch of territory now owned or hereafter acquired by the United States, with no power in the people of those Territories to dislodge it from a single foot of ground anywhere. And this is the view of Senator Toombs, evidently, who contends that there is no necessity of a slave code, for Slavery is already amply protected in the Teritories, and cannot be touched therein, and who backs Douglas on all occasions.

WASHINGTON FEMALE INSTITUTE.

We call the attention of the reader to the advertisement of this Institution, which is to be under the charge of Mrs. Eliza W. Smith, late Principal of Mystic Hall Seminary, Massachusetts. The preparations for this institution are on a large and liberal scale, and the experience of the Principal, with her accomplished Board of Instruction, give promise of a school for young ladies of the highest type of excellence. The Principal has taken that large and commodious establishment on G street, between 17th and 18th, in which the late Postmaster General resided. In the rear of it are buildings expressly constructed for the Institute, in its various departments of mental instruction and physical exercise, including a Gymnasium and studio. In the ample grounds attached to the establishment, a circular riding track will be prepared, for the equestrian exercises of the pupils. These will be new and attractive additions to the routine of female education in this community, and will deserve a liberal patronage.

The Richmond *Whig* is insisting on the necessity of overthrowing the Democracy in that State and throughout the Union, on the ground that the slaveholding interest is not safe in their hands. It quotes from a recent letter of one of the *Times* correspondents, to show that in Western Virginia there is a strong distrust of slave labor on grounds of economy, and adds:

"Free-Soilism, scantily veiled and slightly colored—when veiled or colored at all—holds a high head in many of the slaveholding States. It is quite bold in Western Virginia, defiant in Maryland, omnipotent in Delaware, does about as it pleases in the border counties of Kentucky, and holds absolute possession of an important portion of Missouri. Yet, many of the prominent statesmen of the dominant party say and maintain that the South was never as strong and safe, with regard to the present and future, as now."

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The New York *Day Book* quotes with marks of its warm approbation an article from a journal styled the "Dry Goods Economist," which attempts to show the deplorable condition of the North, arising from its dependence upon European emigration for an adequate supply of labor, while the happy South can count with implicit confidence upon the indigenous growth of the negro population. This economist adverts to the fact, that according to the report of the British Commissoners of Emigration, 19,000 persons, chiefly from the United States, returned to the United Kingdom within the last twelve months; and at this rate he thinks it possible, or probable, that one-tenth, or two hundred thousand of the two millions of foreigners shown to be in the country at the last census, will go back to Europe, carrying with them $200,000,000. At this rate, we are to be ruined outright, by the foreign drain upon our labor and accumulated capital. The industry of the North is represented as being in a languishing condition, in consequence of this exodus of foreign labor.

The South is secure against such a misfortune, argues our economist, because she has never depended upon Europe for a supply of labor, and because her slaves cannot accumulate wealth and return to their fatherland, as do the Germans and Irish.

As a mere side remark, which has no immediate connection with the economical view of the question, we would respectfully commend this fact to the notice of the *Day Book*, and others, who argue that the condition of the slaves is preferable to that of the free laborers of the North. According to this Pro-Slavery authority, the great difficulty at the North is, that the laborers accumulate property to the value of hundreds of millions, and retire to their native homes to enjoy it. He might have aggravated the case by adding that the evil practice is not confined to laborers of foreign birth. American-born laborers are even more prone than those of Europe to accumulate money, and after a few years to set up as employers, or else to retire to their native villages or neighborhoods, there to enjoy the fruits of their well-directed labors. But whether the prosperous laborer returns to Europe or to his native home in this country, or goes into business as an employer, he in any case is withdrawn from the list of those who seek employment, and keep down the wages of labor. The happy South is subject to no such vicissitude, reasons our philosopher. The laboring people of the South, that is to say, the negro slaves, cannot accumulate property, neither have they the privilege of retiring from the field of active labor. They must continue to delve and dig as long as physical nature endures. This, according to the "Dry Goods Economist," and the New York *Day Book*, is the great utility of Slavery, and its superiority to Freedom.

Yet, after all, in spite of this supposed economical advantage of Slavery, and notwithstanding that the South has the real advantage over the North of producing the great staples, cotton, sugar, and tobacco, is it not strange that she is ever clamorously complaining of her dependence upon the North? Is it not singular that, even in the value of agricultural products, she is inferior to the North, and in everything else immeasurably inferior? Is it not strange that her domestic commerce languishes, and that her foreign commerce has no existence, except so far as it is in the hands of foreigners or Northerners? Is it not remarkable, that with her inexhaustible supply of unpaid labor, her manufactures and mechanic arts are feeble and insignificant compared with those of the North; and that, in a word, the South sends to the North for nearly everything she consumes of native or foreign manufacture?

Questions like these, which the *Economist* and *Day Book* will find it difficult to answer, should suggest to their minds the possibility that there is some latent error in their theory of the superior advantages of slave over free labor.

In regard to the fact that foreigners return to their native countries, after a few years' residence in this, with their pockets full of money, the *Economist* forgets that such examples and illustrations of the thrift and prosperity enjoyed in America must be very contagions; and that every such returned emigrant is an agent in our behalf, and will probably induce twenty of his countrymen to come over and try their fortunes, who otherwise would never have done so. If, therefore, it be true that 19,000 foreigners returned to their native homes with a thousand dollars each, as stated by the *Economist*, we may safely count upon a large increase of immigration next year. Within a few days we have seen it stated from a foreign source, that an unusually large emigration is about to commence; and it is not improbable that it has been stimulated by the prosperous condition of the returned emigrants.

But, aside from such considerations as these, we are very far from acquiescing in the assumption of the *Economist* and *Day Book*, that a high rate of wages is a national misfortune, and that a low rate of wages, or no wages, is a guaranty of public prosperity. Such a state of things, we know, makes the rich richer, and the poor poorer, and there is high "Democratic" authority in its favor, even that of President Buchanan, who, it is said, wished to reduce the wages of labor to the European standard of ten cents a day. But we cannot approve it, either in a moral or in an economical point of view. In our judgment, the very best evidence of the prosperity of a people is the high rate of wages. No country was ever ruined by high wages, and such a country is one to go to, not to flee from.

The return of foreign laborers to Europe, with their pockets lined with money, will, as we have said, induce a great many more to come in their places. But if they go back for want of employment, and because employment is more abundant in Europe than in America, then there can be no great loss sustained by the capital and business of this country. Unemployed laborers are a curse to themselves and the country. Idleness never fails to produce vice and crime in any class of society; and the best thing that men out of employment can do for themselves and for society is to leave it, and go where labor is in demand.

So that, in any point of view, the philosophy of the "Dry Goods Economist" is fallacious and false.

Whenever there is a demand for labor in the free States, it will go there in abundance, from Europe and from our Southern States. White labor is never in requisition by capitalists in the South. The policy and the prejudices of the slaveholders will not encourage free labor; and the poor whites of the South, who are unable to set up for themselves as small farmers or mechanics, either emigrate to the Northwest, or become idle hangers-on upon society, more miserable and almost as much despised as the free colored population in the same section.

The census returns show the tendency of the poor white population to abandon the slave States, in search of employment. Notwithstanding the large preponderance of population in the free States, and its greater density, the census of 1850 exhibits the singular fact, that those States were largely the gainers in the interchange of population with the South. The number of persons who had left the sparse regions of Slavery, and sought homes and employment in the populous North, was considerably greater than that which had taken the opposite course of leaving the North to settle in the South. We are aware that within a few years small colonies from the free States have purchased lands and formed settlements in portions of the South, which have been either abandoned and deserted, or else were never occupied; but heretofore, the Northern emigration to the South has for the most part been composed of sharp-witted men of business, of school teachers, male and female, of professional men, and of mechanics, whose superior skill in superintending has generally found profitable employment. Very few common laborers have ever gone from the North to the South in search of employment.

We have a recent striking illustration of the absurdity of the theory of the *Economist*, that the condition of the South is so enviable, as compared with that of the North. The recent census of South Carolina, taken during the present year, exhibits the alarming fact that in large districts of the State the white population has declined during the last ten years! There has been a considerable exportation of slaves to the newer Southern States; but the increase has been so great, notwithstanding, as to cut off all hope of employment for the poor whites, and to compel them to seek homes elsewhere. Now, if South Carolina were overrun with population, this fact would be less damaging to the cause of Slavery. But the case is quite otherwise. The population is sparse—not more than twenty-five to the square mile—while Massachusetts has more than a hundred and twenty-five to the square mile, and still gives no sign of decay. Her population and her wealth are yearly increasing. Her enterprising people emigrate, but others from Europe are glad to take their places, and fill the void. But in South Carolina the constant increase of a class of laborers who are compelled to work without wages deters immigrants from abroad, and compels the poor whites who were born on the soil, and who have hitherto managed to eke out existence by occasional jobs, to abandon their native land, and seek employment in States whose institutions foster free labor.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CONVENTION OF NEW YORK—THE SLAVE TRADE.

The Protestant Episcopal Convention of Eastern New York was in session in that city last week. The most important business transacted was the adoption of a recommendation to the House of Bishops, in favor of restoring Bishop Onderdonk, of that Diocese, who was suspended fourteen years ago for immorality. The Convention at the same time received with laughter and hissing a proposition by John Jay, Esq., to pass the censure of the body upon the effort to revive the African slave trade. We quote as follows from the proceedings of the Convention, as we find them reported in the New York *Tribune:*

"Mr. John Jay presented the following petition to the Convention, which he wished referred to a committee of six, who should report at the next Convention.

"*To the Diocesan Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of New York:*

"The undersigned, members of the said Church in the said Diocese, respectfully show to your honorable and reverend body, that it hath recently been made matter of public notoriety, by the proceedings in our courts of law, the avowals of prominent statesmen, and the developments of the American press, that, in defiance of the laws of God, and of the ancient statutes of this Republic, the African slave trade hath been reopened, and is now being prosecuted from the port of New York, within the limits and jurisdiction of this Diocese.

"The undersigned further show, that so powerful is the influence exerted in favor of the said trade, and so vitiated is the moral sense of a part of the community in regard to the same, that the legalizing of the said traffic is openly advocated, and the laws that denounce the same as piracy are mocked at and trampled upon with impunity.

"Your memorialists do therefore respectfully and earnestly pray your honorable and reverend body to take such steps as, on due deliberation, to your wisdom shall seem meet, to encourage a sound Christian sentiment on this subject, and to stay this growing evil, to the intent that, by the voice and influence of our Church, truth and justice may be more firmly established in our Diocese; and especially that the city of New York, where the Church of England was so early planted and so liberally endowed, and where our Diocesan Convention holds its sittings, may be purged of its present participation to this stupendous crime.

"Mr. Jay said he simply asked the Convention to take such measures as they saw fit. He trusted the Convention would be unanimous in their opinion; but one or two gentlemen had told him he was too sanguine, and the resolution would be treated with contempt. But he hoped his advisers were mistaken. The surest way, he said, to make agitation, was to gag debate, and trample on petitions. He reminded the Convention that if agitation sprang from this, it was from the Convention, and not from the petitioners, who came simply and quietly to ask that this subject be considered. He then offered a resolution that the petition be referred to a committee, to report at the next Convention.

"This petition of Mr. Jay's created quite a sensation in the Convention, and was received with a sound of suppressed laughter, and a slight attempt at hissing. When the question came to a vote, the resolution was rejected by a very decided majority, and only the sacredness of the place kept the applause from breaking forth at this result."

By this action, the Episcopal Church of Eastern New York declares to the world, that if not in favor of the slave trade, it is utterly indifferent to its enormities. It has no word of censure for the infamous pirates who make merchandise of the very heathen whom it is endeavoring, by its missionaries, to bring within the pale of Christianity. The members of the Convention are no strangers to what the slave trade is. They know that its victims are supplied by rapine and war, that the savages are stimulated to make war upon each other, in order that the prisoners may be sold to the traders; they have heard of the horrors attending the transportation of the poor creatures across the Atlantic; and yet the Episcopal Church has no word of reprobation for the monstrous wickedness, and a proposition to censure it is met with laughter and scorn, and voted down by an overwhelming majority! Is it surprising that infidelity and heresy are becoming every day more common, and that some of the best men in the land have declared war upon the churches, when the churches are thus recreant to humanity? It is impossible for honest and earnest men to respect religious teachers who menace with all the terrors of the law those who participate in the amusements of dancing and the theatre, while the foulest crimes against human nature go unrebuked.

It is difficult to account for the moral obtuseness which this Episcopal Convention has displayed, when all political parties in the free States have been constrained by public opinion to reprobate the slave trade. The Republican Convention at Syracuse, in language worthy of Wilberforce and Clarkson, denounces the traffic; and even the "Democratic" party of the State, though steeped in Slavery, had the grace to condemn it. Is it not passing strange that there should have been more of reverence for right and humanity in these political bodies, and especially the last named, than in the Episcopal Convention? Like the meeting of the Tract Society, the Convention seems to have been controlled, when on this subject, by a reckless rabble, without conscience or a sense of decency.

The good men of the church will hang their heads in shame, while only the loose and irreligious will rejoice at this triumph of a cold and heartless expediency over the highest behests of conscience. The political propagandists of Slavery, the domestic and foreign dealers in human flesh, and time-servers of every hue, will be in ecstacies. For weeks to come, we shall see in the newspapers of the South, and especially those which advocate the revival of the slave trade, the most jubilant gratulations over this triumph of their principles. But all sincere lovers of Christ and humanity who belong to the church will sorrow in silence over its fall.

We believe that the members of no other Protestant denomination have so much reverence for their church as those who pertain to the Episcopal; and this strong attachment may save it from any considerable schism, as a consequence of its recent action. But that the church has weakened its hold upon its members, and lessened its capacity for doing good, there can be no doubt. Bishop Potter laments that, in more than one county in his diocese, the church is now represented by only a single congregation; and we shall be surprised if his labors in visiting his flocks become more arduous, after this abandonment of the first and highest of Christian principles—reprobation of wrong and cruelty.

THE REVIEW.

Parties and Their Principles. A Manual of Political Intelligence, Exhibiting the Origin, Growth, and Character, of National Parties. With an Appendix, containing Valuable and General Statistical Information. By Arthur Holmes. 1 vol. 12mo. $1. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1859.

This is a new book by a new author—his first literary labor. The subject, also, is comparatively new, it having hitherto been but lightly and very imperfectly touched upon by other writers. Taken as a whole, the work is chiefly historical, and is well put together. It furnishes us an unambiguous account of the rise, progress, and bearing, of all the more important political organizations and ideas to which our country has given birth; and it is, therefore, not merely an interesting book for the present, but is, besides, especially for editors, politicians, and statesmen, a work of value for all time. Throughout the entire work, as every one who reads it will observe, the author exhibits much of that patient research and sound philosophy which are always characteristic of the true historian. The following extracts afford fair illustrations of Mr. Holmes's method of treating his subjects. In the introduction of his chapter on the Administration of George Washington, he says:

"The history of the American Republic stands without a parallel. Its origin is not enshrouded in fable or legendary tale, but stands forth full in its record, distinct in its outlines. It has not passed through the pupilage which has preceded the growth and development of other nations; its infancy blended with its youth, and its youth became merged in its manhood with almost the rapidity that characterizes the maturity of the individual. Unshackled by monarchical restraints, thought, in its development and devotion to the rights of humanity, kept pace with the unequalled growth of the material resources of the country. A nation coming so suddenly into the arena, with antecedents unprecedented in the annals of the world, elicited scrutiny, provoked investigation, and won approbation. And yet, the form of government was not new. The world had known republics since history began. At least, the form of popular government was familiar; but the spirit, which is the soul of the true republic, was unembodied till now. Faintly conceived in the old democracies, it was invigorated by the free spirit which came down from North Europe, and quickened the States General of France, the Confederacies of Germany, the Independencies of Italy, and the Constitution of England, and now, coalescing with religious liberty, it was to go forth to receive a fuller recognition in the reconstruction of society on the shores of the New World. It remained for America to make a revelation of the freedom of the individual, to substitute the natural equality of man for hereditary privilege, and to vest in the people the government hitherto resting on the irresponsible authority of a monarch."

The author dates the overthrow of the Whig party to the campaign of 1852, in which the Democrats were united, while their opponents were divided. He continues:

"The overthrow of the Whig party was final. It has been forcibly said, 'it died of an attempt to swallow the fugitive slave bill.' It is patent that this bill and other features of the compromise of 1850 were most obnoxious to the mass of Northern Whigs. What at first had been merely a sentiment, was fast assuming form as a fixed principle. If they could not check Slavery, they would not lend their aid to promote its extension. The exigencies of the times clearly foreshadowed a reconstruction of parties—at least, the formation of one which should be opposed in principle to the platforms set forth by the two opposing parties in the recent campaign. Subsequent events hastened the step foreseen to be necessary."

Among other important subjects, the case of Dred Scott is reviewed at considerable length, and with much ability; but we have no room for additional extracts. The book will at once take rank as a part of the solid literature of the country.

North American Review. October, 1859. Boston: Crosby, Nichols, & Co. Washington: Franck Taylor.

In this number of the *North American* we find interesting critical reviews of the works of Fenimore Cooper and Douglas Jerrold, and of Clough's edition of Plutarch's Lives. The article on *American Diplomacy in China* is, at the present juncture of affairs in the East, especially readable and instructive. The articles, entitled *Educated Labor*, and *the Depreciation of Gold*, are valuable and full of information.

Knickerbocker Magazine. October, 1859. New York: John A. Gray.

This magazine loses none of its power of entertainment by age. In this number we have, among other articles, a spicy review of Politics and Politicians, and some exquisite gems of poetry. The Table Talk is wide and various, as it always is, and is not the least of the attractions of this monthly.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for October is on our table. Its contents are as follows: "Daily Beauty;" "the Artist Prisoner;" "the Minister's Wooing;" "Old Papers;" "Rifled Guns;" "A Trip to Cuba;" "Blondel;" "the Wondersmith;" "Roba di Roma;" "La Malanotte;" "the Professor at the Breakfast-Table."

We have received from the publishers, Peterson & Brothers, of Philadelphia, the first two volumes of the cheap edition of Dickens's works. They are published in the same style as the *Waverley Novels*, just issued by the above firm, and the price for the twenty-eight parts is but five dollars. The publishers deserve much praise for getting up so popular an edition of the works of this great Novelist, and we hope it may find a large sale.

THE DOCTORS DISAGREE.—President Buchanan, in his famous letter to Professor Silliman, says:

"It has been solemnly adjudged by the highest judicial tribunal known to our laws, *that Slavery exists in Kansas* BY VIRTUE *of the Constitution of the United States.* Kansas is therefore, at this moment, as much a slave State as Georgia or South Carolina."

Mr. Black, the Attorney General, and therefore the legal and constitutional adviser of the President, says in his elaborate pamphlet in reply to Mr. Douglas, that

"The Constitution certainly does not *establish* Slavery in the Territories, nor anywhere else. Nobody in this country ever thought or said so. But the Constitution regards as sacred and inviolable all the rights which a citizen may legally acquire in a State. If a man acquires property of any kind in a State, and goes with it into a Territory, he is not for that reason to be stripped of it. Our simple and plain proposition is, that the legal owner of a slave or other chattel may go with it into a Federal Territory without forfeiting his title."

Can it be possible that the Attorney General dares to say that the President is "*nobody?*" And the insult to the President is equally an insult to every member of the party, which reiterated the passage quoted above from his letter, from Maine to Texas, as the sum of political wisdom.

THE COMING ELECTIONS.

MINNESOTA.—From Minnesota, we have the most encouraging accounts. The Republicans expect to elect both members of Congress and a majority of the State Legislature, by which means they will secure a United States Senator in place of Gen. Shields, whose term expires on the 4th of March. Candid "Democrats" concede that the Republicans will carry the day. The chief danger is, that their corrupt antagonists, the Sham Democracy, will defeat them by ballot stuffing, Indian voting, and other frauds.

The St. Paul *Minnesotian* relates the following incident in relation to Carl Schurz, who is now on the stump in Minnesota:

"This eloquent German orator spoke at Shakopee on Monday, the 19th, and so captivated were his German friends, of all parties, that they escorted him out of the city, completely forgetting their peculiar political views. We learn that the Germans are satisfied that they have been misinformed concerning the Republican party, and that the only party of Freedom is the one of which Mr. Schurz is an honored member."

OHIO.—We have conversed with a well-informed and not sanguine Ohio Republican, who thinks that our friends will triumph over the spoils Democracy, in spite of their unscrupulous efforts to carry the State.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* says the Hon. William Dennison, jun., the Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio, has won largely upon the regard of the people of that State. He has spoken with such candor and manliness, and with such ability, too, that he has made an enivable reputation, and largely increased his popularity. He will undoubtedly be the next Governor of Ohio, and we are glad to see his frank utterance of his opinions. His bearing has been what they denominate in Kentucky "gallant;" and if the word were not worn out, we would use it in reference to him.

The attempt to galvanize the Americans of Ohio into action for the present campaign has proved an utter failure. A call for a State Convention was responded to by only about half a dozen persons, who, in the absence of anything else to develop their political genius, passed a resolution in favor of supporting Judge Swan for re-election to the Supreme Bench, in opposition to Judge Gholson, the Republican candidate. The election takes place next.

CALIFORNIA.—The election took place on the 7th ultimo, but up to the present moment we have heard no particulars of the result. On the eve of the election, the Republicans and Anti-Lecompton Democrats formed a union, by each dropping a candidate for Congress, and agreeing to vote for Baker, Republican, and McKibbin, Anti-Lecompton Democrat. The Republicans also agreed to vote for the Anti-Lecompton candidate for State Printer. If this union had taken place a week or two earlier, it would have given assurance of success, but we fear it was effected almost too late to produce the desired result. Still there is room to hope for a favorable result; and, in any event, the alliance is auspicious of future triumphs over the slave Democracy.

MASSACHUSETTS.—We have heretofore announced the renomination of Governor Banks and other State officers by the Republican Convention. The party now takes distinctive Republican ground, omitting the name "American" as a prefix to its title, and making no reference to the distinctive principles of that organization. The administration of Governor Banks gave such general satisfaction that he was renominated unanimously by the Convention, and will be re-elected without serious opposition. The following is significant:

"The National Americans of Boston held a caucus the latter part of last week, at which the President of the ward and county committees (E. H. Sprague, Esq.) astonished that beautiful party by announcing his purpose to support the Republican nominees for State officers, and advising them to go and do likewise. This advice was received with expressions of decided dissatisfaction by the larger share of the meeting. Whereat, Mr. Sprague resigned his post on the committee, and the unterrified reorganized and voted to hold another meeting."

INDIANA.—In Indiana, the elections this fall are only for county officers, and therefore inspire less than the usual amount of interest. We trust that no Republican will stay away from the polls from a mistaken apprehension that the election is of no very general importance. The moral effect of victory or defeat is always important, and the friends of the cause should never pretermit their exertions because no State officers or Congressmen are to be elected. We hear favorable accounts from Indiana, and hope they may be realized.

NEW YORK.—The "American" party in New York having selected their State ticket from those of the Republican and "Democratic" parties, a good deal of doubt is felt about the result. If the "American" party are really as indifferent to principle as the authors of this hybrid ticket seem to have supposed, and vote accordingly, we shall not be surprised if they succeed in giving a partial victory, as well as a partial defeat, to the great rival parties. But we have reason to hope that men who have so often proclaimed their opposition to the corruptions and Slavery propagandism of the Black Democracy will repudiate this Janus-faced ticket, and vote the straight Republican ticket. Having taken the only foreign-born candidate, they can have no great objection to the others. How men who profess opposition to the extension of Slavery, and who profess to be friends to an honest and economical administration of the Government, can support a party which spends eighty to a hundred millions per annum, and which desires to place thirty millions at the disposal of the President, to be used by him as a corruption fund in the purchase of Cuba, surpasses our power of comprehension. This party is anxious to effect a union of the Opposition, and, as a measure of conciliation, it forms a coalition with the common enemy!

PENNSYLVANIA.—There seems to be no doubt in any quarter that Pennsylvania will give an overwhelming vote against the Administration. Mr. Buchanan has taken good care of that matter by his folly and subserviency to the slave interest. A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Opposition took place in Philadelphia on Thursday evening last, at which eloquent speeches were made and resolutions adopted condemnatory of the Administration. It is an interesting fact, that the Anti-Lecompton Democrats of Pennsylvania side with the Opposition against the regular nominees of the party, although the latter are supported by Mr. Douglas.

NEW JERSEY.—The Opposition of all shades in New Jersey have united against the Sham Democracy; and the latter party would be utterly without hope, but from the warm support it receives from the rum shops and gambling fraternity. The Opposition candidate for Governor, Mr. Olden, is a highly respectable gentleman, and will of course be opposed with bitterness by the enemies of law and sobriety. It is believed, however, that he will be triumphantly elected.

IOWA.—Our correspondence from Iowa gives us strong assurance that Mr. Dodge will not be able to dodge the real issues involved in the contest with his Republican competitor for the office of Governor. Great efforts have been made in his behalf by the Administration. No resource of corruption or of demagoguism has been left untried, but to no purpose.

WISCONSIN.—In Wisconsin, we believe that the success of the Republicans is regarded as a foregone conclusion.

A SHARP REMEDY.

The domestic slave trade presents one of the most odious and abhorrent features of the system, of which it is an incident. It tramples on the rights of human nature with the most reckless disregard of every tender tie of family, of home, and of friendship. It degrades its victims to the level of brutish beasts, and its instruments to that of fiends in human shape. The dealer in human flesh is a rational being, without a conscience, or sense of moral obligation; whose ears are deaf to the voice of pity, and whose nerves are strung against the cries of human woe. He, apparently without remorse, separates husbands and wives, parents and children; and in response to the least murmur of agonized hearts, he inflicts terrible curses and blows. Such is the domestic slave-trade, as it exists by law in the Southern States.

But terrible as is this traffic in its moral aspects, it seems to be, in the hands of Providence, a powerful engine for the overthrow of Slavery itself. The high prices paid for the great Southern staples, cotton and sugar, and especially the former, has created a great demand for labor in the Gulf States, and the habits and prejudices of the planters call for slave-labor. This demand is so great, and the price of negroes has risen so high, that great numbers of Southerners unblushingly call for a repeal of the laws which prohibit the foreign slave trade; and, as is believed, they have actually begun the importation of slaves in violation of the laws. But these laws cannot be repealed, and the illicit trade has not, and never can supply a tenth of the demand for labor. The consequence is, that the slave owners of the more northern slave States, including Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Missouri, are tempted by the high prices to sell out their slaves to the cotton and sugar planters of the Gulf States, and to substitute free labor in its place.

Between the years 1830 and 1840, this drain upon the older States was so great, that even Virginia declined in the number of her slaves, in the ten years, above twenty thousand. But if we are to credit the accounts which reach us daily from these Northern slave States, and particularly from Missouri and Virginia, the exodus of twenty-five years ago was nothing to that which is now taking place. Pro-Slavery and Anti-Slavery papers in these border States concur in their accounts of the unprecedented exportation or removal of the slave population to the extreme South. Their descriptions suggest the idea of a great breaking up of society, and wholesale removal of the black race, and their accounts would be incredible but for the enormous prices paid for negroes.

The Richmond (Va.) *Whig*, quoting and endorsing the statement of a North Carolina paper, represents the sale and removal of slaves to the South as being carried to the extent of paralizing agricultural operations in those States. They say that the planters in those farming States can no longer think of buying slaves to cultivate their fields, and that much land will lie fallow in consequence of the inadequate supply of labor; while, if the Southern demand for slaves continues, those old States will be entirely drained of their slaves "soon enough."

"MISSOURI WHITENING OUT.—Free labor is rapidly drowning slave labor out of Missouri. A St. Louis paper of the 16th says one hundred and fifty negroes arrived there from the interior, bound south, and upwards of one hundred are leaving daily. The Lexington *Express*, of Missouri, states that there is scarcely a county in that part of the State but what has its slave buyers for the South, and that the adult slave population is rapidly decreasing.

"The St. Louis *Democrat* says that every boat brings groups of slaves down the river from the interior, on the way to the South. A gentleman residing at St. Joseph tells us that, within three months, half the slaves in that town and vicinity have disappeared—some across the river on their own account, and the rest down stream at the *instance* of their owners. If the present exodus continues, there will not be a thousand slaves left in the State of Missouri in four years from this time."

The St. Joseph (Mo.) *Gazette*, a Pro-Slavery paper, speaking of the decrease of the slaves in that section of the States, says:

"It is probable that there has been a positive decrease in the slave population of many of the northwest counties at a time when we had hoped to see it multiplied. Yet we think, with proper precautions on the part of the masters, there is little reason for uneasiness on the part of owners; but we would caution all to be more prudent and wary than many appear to be. If negroes are suffered to run at will, (as many permit,) and have intercourse with every sort of characters, the result will be insubordination and flight."

While the slaves are going South, white immigrants from the free States and from Europe are moving into the border slave States, and are thus gradually transforming them into free States.

The St. Louis *Christian Advocate*, remarking upon the large immigration which is flowing in upon Missouri, and the development of resources, construction of railroads, establishment of seminaries and colleges, and erection of churches, that will follow the movement, says:

"Under such an impulse as this, it does not require a prophet's eye to foresee the destiny of Slavery. There is not an element of its being that can long subsist under the presence of these combined forces. Our wisest statesmen, our shrewdest business men, our educators and journalists, our philanthropists and Christians, all alike premise the approaching downfall and dissolution of the institution, and all alike unite in hailing the dawn of that glorious day."

The following statement from the Pennsylvania *Inquirer* is a case in point:

"Facts are the finger-posts on the paths of time. Ninety-two thousand acres of land, situated within the three counties of Highland, Randolph, and Pendleton, Virginia, have been sold to a Northern Emigration Society for sixty thousand dollars, and the territory will soon be colonized by white laborers. The drain of slaves from Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri, towards other States is going on so rapidly that some of the Southern journals, that view the course of events only through a circumscribed vision, cry aloud for a re-opening of the slave trade."

The Slavery Propagandists will in vain seek a remedy for this state of things, the effect of which is to drain off the slaves from the more Northern to the extreme Southern States, and convert the former into free States. The slave trade, if it could be revived, would doubtless be effectual. But that cannot be. The South itself would never consent to be overrun by African savages; the interests of the large planters in the Gulf States, and of all slave holders in the old slave States forbid it, inasmuch as the African importation would destroy the value of the home-grown negro. Above all, the North will not consent to the repeal of the laws which prohibit and punish the foreign trade, or permit them to be evaded.

The only remaining expedient for preventing the drain of slaves to the extreme South is for the Gulf States to prohibit the importation of slaves from the States north of them. But this remedy has been tried, and found inadequate. The demand for slaves in the cotton States has heretofore been stronger than such cobweb defences. For several years, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, had such laws; but they were evaded, and at length became dead letters, or were repealed, when the demand for slave labor was less urgent than it is at present. Under existing circumstances, it is not probable that laws restricting the importation of slaves from the older States could be passed, and, if passed, they would be practically disregarded. The interests, not of a few individuals, but of the ruling class, would clash with such regulations, and they could have no force.

So the greatest enormity of Slavery, viz: the slave trade, seems to be the most dangerous enemy to its safety and perpetuity.

SENSIBLE.

The Richmond *Whig*, Nashville *Banner*, and Louisville *Journal*, the three leading organs of the Southern Opposition, concur in the opinion that under no circumstances should the Southern Opposition members assist the Sham Democracy in organizing the House. They insist that upon the election of an honest Opposition Speaker will depend the question whether we are to have a full investigation into the abuses of the Administration. If the latter succeed in electing a Speaker, it will be their interest and policy to suppress investigation, and thereby hush up and hide the enormous frauds which they have perpetrated during their lease of power. The journals referred to are right in this, and we are glad to see Southern men at length becoming superior to the bugbear cry of Locofocoism, that their union with Northern Republicans in putting down corruption and misrule is evidence of unfaithfulness to the South. "Democratic" demagogues have cheated and deluded the South with the hue and cry of Abolitionism so often, that the trick is becoming transparent to the dullest capacity. The scarecrow is nearly worn out, and, four or five years hence, people will wonder that it ever frightened anybody.

The editor of the Richmond *Whig* declares emphatically that, if a member of Congress, he would vote for *any* Northern Opposition man, in preference to *any* Northern or Southern Democrat.

In this connection, we will allude to a letter from the noted Brownlow, of Tennessee, which has been published *a la Donnelly*. Mr. Brownlow, in reply to a letter from the Rev. Mr. Taylor, who was a member of the Thirty-fourth Congress, and voted against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, advises him how to proceed in securing the place of Clerk of the House. Brownlow is too virtuous himself to ask anything of the "Abolitionists," whose principles he holds in great abhorrence; but inasmuch as his Brother Taylor is on friendly terms with the Republicans, Brother Brownlow has no scruple in advising him how to secure their support for the Clerkship.

According to the incorruptible Brother Brownlow, Brother Taylor should first secure the endorsement of the Southern Opposition, and then, according to Brother B., it being a settled matter that the South is to have the Clerkship, the Republicans will gracefully confer it upon the aforesaid Brother Taylor, in virtue of his good understanding with them, and the endorsement of the Southern Opposition. Now, without committing ourselves to this programme, we must say that it is a much wiser one than that laid down by Governor Wise in the aforesaid Donnelly letter. Mr. Brownlow, though a country parson, understands the art of pulling the wires; and we will add, that if he had not recanted the Anti-Slavery principles which he openly professed twenty years ago, his endorsement of his Brother Taylor would have no little influence upon his present aspirations. We mention the letter now as an indication of what the Republicans may expect when they obtain power. Even the fire-eating Brownlow declares them to be no worse than the Democrats, and condescends to advise his friends how to secure their favor and patronage.

Of Mr. Taylor we have no intention to speak disrespectfully. He voted against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and thereby entitled himself to the respect of all Republicans, and, besides, sustained, as we then understood, a high character.

A VOICE FROM KENTUCKY.

Germantown, Ky., *Sept.* 15, 1859.

To the Editor of the National Era:

I feel much solicitude in reference to the action of the Republican party in 1860. Many, I see, are in favor of a mere Opposition party—at best, simply non-extension. I have for months had my attention directed to this movement, and have noticed the opinions of Anti-Slavery men here in Kentucky. Not one man have I heard express a desire for such a party. With one voice, they say, "Give us, this time, a 'representative man'—'a man who has some political antecedents'—a man whose long and well-tried fidelity to the cause of Human Freedom will be of itself a guaranty, even should there be no platform. It seems to me that such only can enlist the true enthusiasm of the conscientious and God-fearing—the men who called the party into being, and from whom it ought to have its most earnest support. I mean, the party should be in such an attitude as to command their support.

What is to be gained by a compromise position? Certainly not one slave State will be carried by it. The Slave Power is yet dominant. Some in free States, who have much of the spirit of caste, may go with an Opposition ticket. But would not such a ticket, from its supposed or real complicity with Know Nothingism, lose as many of those who by birth are foreigners, or of those who are in deep sympathy with such?

I believe a true Anti-Slavery party, with a well-tried standard-bearer, would abstract many from the old Democratic party, who are tired of the present Pro-Slavery Administration.

I hope no one will be put forward as a standard-bearer who is a slaveholder, or who would banish a man as a condition of his freedom, or anywhere build a mere "white man's party." We may act without getting all we desire, but, for one, I feel we cannot act, if called upon to do positive wrong—protect Slavery.

Let the friends of Freedom everywhere imitate the example of the Christian Anti-Slavery Convention that met in Columbus, Ohio, last month. Organize State committees, and appoint State lecturers. Let these encourage county organizations. Let these appoint lecturers, raise funds, distribute documents, urge righteous men, ministers and all, (for ministers have citizens' duties as well as citizens' rights,) to go into the primary conventions, and there urge the nomination of true and well-tried men; and then, by their presence at the public meeting, ballot-box, everywhere, sustain such nominations. How shall we pray for God's Kingdom to come, when we stay at home, and let wicked men put forward wicked rulers, who will perpetuate the devil's kingdom? Pilate feigned to wash his hands in innocency when he had power to release Christ, but did not do it; so now with professed Christians, who do not use the power which God, in His providence, has given them. 'Tis a false religion, too, that cannot live in the convention and at the ballot-box, as well as in the closet.

John G. Fee.

Steam Boiler Explosion.—*Philadelphia, Sept.* 30.—The steam boiler at the Girard Hotel exploded this afternoon, killing two men.

Items Telegraphed from Washington.

The San Juan Claim to be Maintained—The California Mails, &c.—*Washington, Sept.* 30.—The statement in the New York *Herald*, that the island of San Juan is in the joint possession of British and United States forces, is discredited at the War Department. There, and indeed in all official quarters, there seems to be a calm but determined purpose to maintain the rightfulness of our territorial claim up to the channel of Haro. The interesting fact is stated in army circles, that Arrowsmith's maps, of the London edition of 1849, have the boundary line drawn through the middle of that channel. In the same quarter, I hear to-day confirmation of my dispatch of last evening, stating that the British commissioner was instructed by his Government to run the line through the Rosario channel.

Governor Floyd has improved rapidly since his arrival at Old Point. He purposed reaching this city to-day, but, at the instance of the President, Colonel Drinkard, the Acting Secretary of War, telegraphed him to remain as long as seemed beneficial to his health.

As information reaches here to-night from New York that the Postmaster there has advertised that the California mails would be sent on the 4th, by the Vanderbilt steamer, it seems settled that the Post Office Department has given up the hope of the fulfilment of the contract by Mr. Johnson for mail service, either from New York or New Orleans. The effect is severe upon commercial men in the latter city, who are deprived for an entire week of opportunity of communicating with correspondents in California, by reason of failure of transport of mails from New Orleans.

Dates from Arizona to the 15th instant have been received here.

The presentation of the articles purchased for the Pimos and Maricopas Indians, under the act of Congress of July 10, 1858, was made by Lieutenant Mowry recently. Between four and five thousand Indians were present. About two thousand farming implements, several thousand pounds of barley, and other grain for seed, axes, &c., besides several thousand yards of cloth, calico shirts, tobacco, and beads, were distributed. The reason of these large presents was explained to the Indians in a speech by Lieutenant Mowry; and, in reply, the chiefs expressed great surprise at the kindness of their Great Father, the President of the United States, and promised to continue in the good conduct which had brought them so great a reward. The Pimos and Maricopas cultivate this year fifteen thousand acres of land, and have supplied the overland mail with large quantities of grain. It is expected that next year their crops will be largely increased, through the facilities given to them by the Government.

Washington, Oct. 2.—H. M. McGill, acting private secretary of the President since the resignation of Mr. Henry, has been appointed by the President, secretary of the Territory of Washington. William A. Shannon, of Pennsylvania, clerk in the Treasury Department, has been designated to perform the duties recently discharged by Mr. McGill.

The report in the New York papers, that the postmaster there had advertised the conveyance of the California mails by Vanderbilt steamers, is said to be erroneous. An agent or attorney of parties who are reported as assignees of Johnson, states here that they have engaged six steamers for the service, one of which will leave New York on the 5th of October, and another New Orleans on the same day. The alleged reason of not reporting heretofore to the Department as to the preparations for carrying out the contract is, they desired to keep their regulations for vessels &c., from the knowledge of Vanderbilt. Should the above programme be carried out, it will be a source of great satisfaction to the Department, since the Government is anxious to have the Nicaragua transit opened.

It is understood that Mr. Childs, of Missouri, has got the contract for transportation for the army in New Mexico. Irving & Co., it is said, have got the contract for transporting to Utah and Oregon, underbidding Russell, Majors, & Co. H. C. Magraw, William M. Magraw, and Allison White, are partners of Irving.

Washington, October 3.—Although the bids for the army transportation have been opened, it is understood that no contracts will be made for some days. The Department will especially take care that the troops in Utah shall be promptly supplied. It was stated in the advertisement inviting proposals, that the right would be reserved of rejecting any or all of the bids which might be offered; and this, it is presumed, was in view of the fact that some might be so low as not to insure a compliance with the public demands.

The new Commissioner of the Land Office, Mr. Smith, an ex-member of Congress from Tennessee, will enter upon the duties of his office next week.

The President will leave Washington to-morrow or Wednesday, for a brief sojourn in Wheatland.

Mr. Lisboa was to-day formally received by the President, as Minister from Brazil.

The Postmaster General resumed his duties to-day.

Additional reports have reached this city, from respectable sources, of a contemplated filibustering invasion of Central America.

If it shall appear that an expedition for this purpose is in progress, every means will be taken to intercept it. The orders heretofore issued by this Government on that subject are in full force.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Cohesive Power.—J. C. Underwood, Esq., of Virginia, made a speech in Maine recently, in which he gave assurance that the South would stick to the Union:

"There will be plenty of men at the South, said Mr. U., ready and anxious to take the Federal offices under a Republican Administration. So far from dissolving the Union when a Republican President is elected, the slaveholding gentlemen will cross the Potomac in swarms, and clamor at the Capitol for the privilege of serving their country in public office—Slavery or no Slavery. And to show that the ideas of these Southern gentlemen are already turned this way, he related that a Virginia friend of his, the editor of a paper which had never been accused of a leaning in favor of Freedom, recently accosted him (Mr. U.) as follows:

"'It looks as if the Republicans were going to have control of the next House—and I'll tell you what I want—*I want you to give your influence for postmaster of the House—I shall be all right in politics!*'

"And so it will be, said Mr. U., with any quantity, even of the fire-eaters. So far from dissolving the Union, they will be the most eager beggars for office under a Republican Administration."

Gov. Chase and the Red Republicans.—A singular instance of political fanaticism and ingratitude may be found in the remarks, which we copy in to-day's issue, of a paper assuming to represent the German population of Boston, respecting a letter from Governor Chase, declining to attend the inauguration of the Webster statue in Boston. Because Governor Chase used the ordinary phrases of acknowledgment for the invitation extended to him, declaring his regret that he could not listen to Mr. Everett's eulogy upon Mr. Webster, he is denounced as a "time-serving coward," and as paying homage to the fugitive slave law.

Now, it should be remembered that Mr. Chase's letter contained not a word of laudation of Mr. Webster, nor a word in favor of the project of erecting the monument; though, if it had, the friendly offence might well be pardoned in a statesman who had shared with Webster the hard experience of the New England farmer boy, who was born in the same State, educated at the same college, and who, like Webster, in spite of early adversities, has achieved conspicuous rank among the public men of the country.

Governor Chase is a statesman who unites to a scrupulous regard for the decorums of life a consistent and unflinching adherence to principle, unsurpassed by any of his political compeers. And no class of our adopted fellow-citizens are under greater obligations to his intrepid independence and devotion to the cause of equal rights than these German ultraists, who so unjustly make him the target of their abuse. These men are importing to the country of their adoption the same cavilling, impracticable spirit which interfered with the fulfilment of their hopes of political freedom in Germany, and which makes the project of German unity a mere dream. No wonder they have disgusted and driven to despair the leaders who, in the revolutions of the old country, were only exalted to become the victims of the distrust and silly jealousy of their followers. It is fortunate that the bulk of the Germans who belong to the Republican party are of a different stripe from those whose peevish assaults upon one of their ablest and most courageous champions have given occasion to our remarks.—*New York Evening Post.*

Seward and Douglas.—The Valley *Democrat*, the organ of the Democracy of the Tenth Legion, (Va.,) has an article in its last issue, from which we take the following extract:

"There is no practical difference between the doctrines of Seward and Douglas, for both look to the exclusion of the property of Southern citizens from the Territories of the Union. There can be no middle ground for the South. The alternative is presented of taking the Seward-Douglas doctrine, or the doctrine of Gov. Wise and the Supreme Court of the United States. Southern men cannot longer be made to bow to expediency. Defeat is preferable on the platform of Gov. Wise, to triumph with squatter sovereignty advocates."

The Mormons for Douglas.—The Louisville *Journal* says that the Mormons are all in favor of Mr. Douglas for the Presidency. They are emphatically squatter sovereignty men. They want no outside powers or influences interfering with their polygamy, or any of their other institutions.

Hale and Marshall.—Senator Hale of New Hampshire made a speech at St. Paul on the 21st. The eloquent but eccentric Tom Marshall of Kentucky was present. The "doughfaces" insisted that he should follow Mr. Hale. They would not hear his excuses. Coming from a slave State, they were sure that he would talk right, and they literally forced him upon the stand. But lo! his speech was on the side of Freedom! He denounced the Compromise breakers, and lashed Douglas as with scorpions. Finding they had caught a Tartar, the Democrats tried to stop him. But having begun, against his will, he would not stop till he got ready, and for an hour he poured the hot lava of his eloquence upon the Sham Democracy, to their mortification, and to the delight of the Republicans who heard him.

No Middle Ground.—The Richmond *Enquirer* says:

"There is no 'middle ground' between Judge Douglas and Governor Wise. The views of these two statesmen being diametrically opposite, it is impossible to occupy middle ground. Nor will silence in the platform effect this object. The candidate must have an opinion—he must agree with one or the other. The day when silent availability was a recommendation has passed, and will return no more. The experience of both parties, as matters of history, attest the folly and wickedness of any such course. Availability—a term that dishonors worth, that mediocrity may be canonized—will never again rally the American people."

Senator Chesnut of South Carolina.—*Charleston, Sept.* 29.—The Charleston *Courier* contains the speech of Senator Chesnut, delivered yesterday at Camden. He favors Southern unity and the development of her resources; repudiates the agitation of the opening of the slave trade, and opposes the position of Senator Douglas about unfriendly Territorial legislation.

Pennsylvania Politics.—*Easton, October* 1.—The Northampton county Opposition Convention, held at Nazareth to-day, nominated Robert P. Black and George Wenner for Assembly. Resolutions recommending Andrew H. Reeder as candidate for Governor were unanimously adopted.

Illinois Politics.—*St. Louis, October* 2.—The Republicans of the sixth Congressional district have nominated John M. Palmer as a candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Harris.

The National Democratic State Committee of Illinois has called the State Convention to meet at Springfield on the 10th of January, to choose delegates to the Charleston Convention.

An Illinois editor says his party (the Democratic) is on the verge of a precipice, but calls upon it to march "*steadily ahead.*" Good! we second the motion.—*Prentice.*

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

The Americans in the Battle of the Peiho.

The Royal mail steamship Asia, Capt. Lott, which sailed from Liverpool at about 11 A. M. on the 17th September, arrived at New York at 11 o'clock last Thursday night.

Great Britain.—It is officially announced that the Great Eastern will leave Portland, Weymouth, on her trial trip, on the 8th of October, instead of the 17th September, and finally sail from Holyhead for Portland, Maine, on the 20th of October, instead of the 29th September. This delay of three weeks is the time in which Mr. Scott Russell contracts to repair the damage occasioned by the explosion, and to put the vessel in the same condition that she was in when she sailed from the Thames.

The decease of Mr. Brunel, the eminent engineer, occurred at his residence in London on the 15th inst., at the comparatively early age of 54 years. His last important work was the Great Eastern. On the 5th, he was carried from the Great Eastern to his residence, in a very dangerous and alarming condition, having been seized with paralysis, induced, it was believed, by over mental anxiety. In spite of the most skillful medical attention, he continued to sink, and expired at 10½ o'clock on Thursday night.

The *Daily News* states that the Government have decided on dispatching several additional steam frigates and corvettes, together with a sufficient number of sailing frigates, to augment the squadron in China. It is also expected that a force of 1,000 additional marines will be dispatched to China. The papers call on the Government to send troops from India to China, rather than from England.

France.—The London *Times* Paris correspondent says it was stated that 12,000 French troops had been ordered to be held in readiness to depart for China. Gen. Wimpfren was talked of for the command.

Rumors continued to circulate in Paris of a tendency to an agreement between England and France, on the subject of a European Congress for the settlement of Italy. They were, however, regarded as doubtful.

The King of the Belgians was at Biarritz with the Emperor.

Italy.—The deputations from the National Assemblies of Parma and Modena, on the subject of the annexation of those Duchies to Sardinia, had arrived at Turin, and were received by King Victor Emanuel on the 15th inst.

The deputations had met with a most enthusiastic reception from the citizens of Turin.

The latest news from Italy leaves little doubt of the determination of the Italians to rely on themselves. Garibaldi was preparing a general concentration of troops on any given point. Gen. Fanti, commander-in-chief of the troops of the Italian League, had fixed his headquarters at Bologna; the soldiers disbanded by Victor Emanuel were flocking around him.

Letters from Rome state that the health of the Pope was almost entirely restored

The Austrian party is represented as triumphant in Naples, and no reforms are to be expected. A new Anti-Reform Ministry was spoken of. The great land-owners and others in Venetia had signed an address to the Emperor of Austria, praying him to take off the additional war taxes, as the annual revenue from the lands cannot support such heavy burdens.

Austria.—The *Times* Vienna correspondent says it is evident that Prince Metternich's mission led to the recent note in the Paris *Moniteur*, but it will hardly lead to a recall of the Sovereigns of Modena and Tuscany. At the same time, Austria continues to increase her military strength in Italy, where there are now probably 80,000 or 100,000 French troops.

The Austrian *Gazette*, in remarking on the recent article in the *Moniteur*, urges that as the restoration of Italian Princes has not been effected, chiefly owing to the influence of Sardinia, Austria consequently is not bound to carry out the concessions she has made, including the cession of Lombardy.

China.—The City of Baltimore and Vanderbilt brought us ample details of the disasters at the Peiho, but the papers now to hand contain additional particulars. "An Eye-witness," in a letter to the London *Times*, thus speaks of the attitude of the Americans:

"I cannot end without referring to one matter that, in connection with this battle, should be ever remembered. Were we children of the same mother, we could not have received more sympathy and kindness than we met with from the Americans. Never were men more unwillingly neutral. As we passed in to the assault, Flag-Officer Tatnall was heard to say, 'Blood is thicker than water;' and in a hundred different ways he and all his people, to the very cabin boys, acted up to his homely proverb. When he heard our Admiral was wounded, at great personal risk he went on board the Cormorant to see him. Many of our men slept in the Toewan, American tender, on the night of the fight; cigars, coffee, brandy, everything a man could want, was placed before them. The American crew forgot themselves, and thought only of the British.

"A few days after the fight, a Chinese junk, with a flag of truce, brought fresh provisions to the Powhatan, United States frigate. These were immediately sent to our wounded. The bond of American brotherhood was indeed deeply cemented in our trial at the Peiho. I believe there was not a man in the fleet who did not feel it growing up within him, and I am sure there are thousands, if I may not say millions, at both sides of the Atlantic, who will join me in the fervent wish that that feeling of brotherhood may take deeper and deeper root in both lands."

The London *Times*, in an editorial, in which it censures Admiral Hope for his too great confidence, and consequent defeat, concludes its remarks as follows:

"It is more easy to found than to restore supremacy, but in the execution of the duty which devolves upon England and France, it is an unspeakable gratification to find that we may rely, at all events, on the sympathies of the great Anglo-Saxon Republic. Whatever may be the result of the fight, England will never forget the day when the deeds and words of kindly Americans sustained and comforted her stricken warriors on the waters of the Peiho."

Other English journals also acknowledge the kindly sympathy of the Americans.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

SERIOUS CONSPIRACY IN TURKEY.

Farther Point, Oct. 1.—The screw steamship Hungarian, from Liverpool, at one o'clock on the afternoon of the 21st ult., passed this point this morning, and her mails and passengers will be due at Quebec at a late hour to-night.

The steamship Fulton was appointed to leave Southampton the same afternoon for New York.

The steamship America, from Boston, arrived at Liverpool at 4.20 A. M. of the 18th; and steamer Etna, from New York, reached Liverpool the same day.

The steamship Indian, from Quebec, arrived at Liverpool at 11 A. M. of the 20th; and the City of Washington, from New York, reached Queenstown at midnight of the 20th.

United States and England.—The *Manchester Guardian*, in an editorial on Gen. Harney's occupation of the Island of San Juan, says:

"The American General's exploit seems to have been nothing more than one of those acts of piracy by which lawless representatives of the United States are accustomed to settle disputes with weaker and more barbarous neighbors, but which it is time they should be taught they cannot safely indulge in against powerful and civilized nations."

The article concludes as follows:

"We trust the Government of the United States will speedily disavow the act of its officer, otherwise the English Government will be forced to take immediate steps for the vindication of the honor of the country, and showing the licensed ruffians of the Federal army that they must not appropriate British territory as coolly as if they were merely cutting off another slice of Mexico."

The London *Post* characterizes Gen. Harney's conduct as totally opposed to the first principles of public law, and hopes the American Government will disavow it.

Great Britain.—The evidence adduced at the coroner's investigation of the explosion on board the Great Eastern was very conflicting as to who had the responsible charge of the engines—Mr. Scott Russell and the head engineer both denying. The verdict was, "accidental death."

The British Government has contracted for the laying of a telegraphic cable from Falmouth to Gibraltar.

Sir James Stephens, Professor of Modern History at Cambridge, and formerly Under-Secretary of the Colonies, is dead.

The *Independance Belge* says, Lord Cowley and Count Walewski have been commissioned to arrange a basis of co-operation between England and France in the prosecution of the Chinese war. Three ninety-one gun ships were under orders for foreign service at Portsmouth, and four gun-boats were being prepared with all haste for China. The utmost activity prevailed at Woolwich and elsewhere, in getting off ammunition, &c.

France.—There was quite a gathering of politicians at Biarritz. In addition to the King of the Belgians, Lord Cowley, Count Reiset, and Count Walewski, had gone there, and Count Cavour and the Duke of Malakoff were expected.

The camp at Chalons had been suddenly broken up.

It was rumored in Paris that the Emperor had requested the King of Sardinia to refuse to the deputations from the legations their request for annexation to Piedmont.

The *Times* Paris correspondent says, if the reports of the day may be credited, there is a possibility of a settlement of the Italian question which should satisfy all parties; and the general impression was, that the political horizon was likely soon to be clearer than for some time past.

The *Constitutionnel* had given prominence to an editorial in which it calls on England to side with France in the Italian question, and the article was regarded as an appeal to England to assist diplomatically in extricating the Emperor from the difficulties engendered at Villafranca.

A ship of the line, steel plated, to be called the Magenta, and the largest vessel in the French navy, had been commenced at Brest.

Prince Metternich had returned to Paris, and held a council with Count Walewski.

There is no improvement in commercial affairs in France. The crops have fallen off greatly from last year's figures.

It was reported in Paris that France will co-operate with Spain in the expedition against the Moors.

Rumors prevailed of a Ministerial crisis, including the retirement of the Duke of Padone from the Ministry of the Interior, and M. Chasseloup Laubert from that of Algeria and the Colonies.

Flour and wheat had slightly advanced in Paris, and also in most of the provincial markets. The silk markets were stagnant. Trade was better at Lyons, under orders from America. The vintage accounts were generally satisfactory.

The French outposts on the frontiers of Morocco had been several times fiercely attacked by native tribes, but they had been repulsed. The Government of Morocco was not implicated in these attacks.

The Paris Bourse had been dull and lower, but rallied on the 20th, closing very firm at 68f. 95c.

General News.—After several days suspension, the Zurich Conference, on the 19th inst., resumed its sittings.

The King of Sardinia left Turin on the 19th, on a tour to Pavia, Cremona, Lodi, etc.

The Pope's health was entirely re-established.

A Ministerial crisis at Naples was reported.

The rumor that additional Austrian troops were to be sent to Italy was contradicted.

The Government of Tuscany had notified the plenipotentiaries of the Grand Duke to evacuate the palace within three days. In case of their non-compliance, the property of the Grand Duke was to be sequestered.

The Papal Government had expressed satisfaction with the recent article in the Paris *Moniteur* on Italian affairs.

Garibaldi had issued a letter, publicly acknowledging his admiration of the patriotic population of the Italian Tyrol for the heroism of their services during the war.

The Vienna *Gazette* publishes a decree, raising the state of siege in Venice.

A conspiracy to assassinate the Sultan has been discovered at Constantinople. Two hundred persons have been arrested there, among them the Pasha of Albania, who was apparently the chief. Some troops are suspected of participation. The affair originated with a fanatical party.

The *Invalide Russe* publishes a dispatch confirming the reported capture of Schamyl during a victorious assault by the Russians on Gunit. Schamyl's sons and family were captured or killed. The Russians took five cannon, and their loss did not exceed 100 men.

The French Admiral commanding in Cochin China had concluded a treaty with the Anamese, and would probably start with his fleet for China.

China.—There is no additional news from China, but a private dispatch states that there had been large sales of manufactured goods, both at Hong-Kong and Shanghai. It was therefore inferred that political matters had not experienced any new complications.

The Bombay cotton market was active and higher. The salt trade in India was expected to be thrown open, subject to excise duty.

Liverpool, Sept. 21.—Cotton steady, with a better tone in the market, and an increased demand. The sales to-day are estimated at about 8,000 bales. Breadstuffs quiet, and sales unimportant.

From London by Telegraph to Liverpool.

London, Sept. 21, *noon.*—Consols are at 95¾ @ to 95½ for money, and 95¾ for account.

The Great Eastern is to be prepared for her trial trip as soon as the repairs necessitated by the explosion can be completed. Her trial trip will be from Portland to Holyhead, and, according to present arrangements, she will sail from Holyhead for Portland, America, on the 28th October.

It has been fully determined by the Board of Directors that from Portland, United States, *the Great Eastern shall come on an excursion trip to New York, by the way of Sandy Hook.* This is positively settled and determined. Shortly before the ship left the Thames, Captain Comstock and Captain Harrison were both questioned on the subject before the Board of Directors, and both concurred in the opinion that the ship can enter the harbor over the bar at Sandy Hook, drawing twenty-four and a half feet of water, with perfect safety. The famous clipper ship Great Republic crossed the bar safely, drawing some inches over twenty-five feet. It was then arranged that at Portland, United States, the Great Eastern shall be lightened to the required draft, and then proceed on her excursion to this city, via Sandy Hook. She will probably anchor somewhere in the neighborhood of the Battery, and the rush of the Knickerbockers on board to visit her, some time next November, will doubtless be tremendous. Captain Comstock is of opinion that the Great Eastern cannot cross the bar safely except at the spring tides, which occur once a fortnight; and that, as even then she cannot bring much if any cargo, it would hardly pay to run her regularly to this port.—*New York Evening Post.*

From Mexico.—By the brig Nancy, Captain Godfrey, at New Orleans from Vera Cruz, we have advices from that port to the 3d instant. Very late intelligence had been received from the military operations in the interior, which were everywhere progressing satisfactorily.

The commander-in-chief, Degollado, was still himself, at last accounts, at San Luis Potosi. The detachment of Doblado, however, had been sent forward to Guanajuato, where the General had succeeded in firmly establishing himself. Zacatecas was in like manner held by some 2,000 men.

General Traconis had also advanced to Dolores with some 1,500 men, where he was likewise to await the movements of the main body. There were still remaining at San Luis about 1,500 men more.

The letters state that Degollado found his army at San Luis in a dreadful state of disorganization, but that he had to a great extent succeeded in restoring harmony, especially among the rival chieftains. We notice, however, that Zuazua, commanding the northern division, had returned home, for what reason is not stated. Should it turn out that it is from an unwillingness to serve under Degollado, whom he is said to despise, the Liberal cause will have lost their ablest officer.

The aurora borealis was observed at Vera Cruz, as in other places to the south, but it was only for a short time visible, on account of the clouded state of the atmosphere.

The official paper of the Constitutional Government publishes in full the correspondence between Mr. McLane and the Minister for Foreign Affairs, on occasion of the departure of the former, but, being purely complimentary, they add nothing to our knowledge of our relations with Mexico.

From the Brownsville *Flag*, of the 8th September, we derive the following facts from the Northern States of Mexico:

A force of 650 infantry, under Veler, with four small pieces of artillery and 60 dragoons, holds Guanajuato. Thirty persons and upwards had been banished for embracing Liberal opinions. One of them is a lady.

The *Liberal*, of San Luis, publishes a rumor of the coming of American volunteers, with approving remarks, and all is copied in like spir by the *Boletin*, of Durango.

The laws of Juarez of 23d and 28th July, regulating marriages, births, and deaths, intended as substitutes for the ecclesiastical tyranny to which Mexico has always been hitherto subject in these respects, has been published by authority in the States of Durango, San Luis, and Tamaulipas.

Gen. Zuazua was in Monterey on the 30th, on a visit to Gov. Vidaurri, to confer with him upon various points of the greatest interest to the public cause.

There is no intimation given as to the whereabouts of Miramon, or as to any fighting had, which looks badly for our Liberal friends. The defeat of Pacheco by Hinojosa is confirmed, but Pacheco had only 250 to 300 men. It is, however, evident that Miramon is in the North in person, and the Monterey *Boletin* gives his force thus:

Infantry	3,351
Cavalry	882
Total	4,233

Further from Mexico.—*New Orleans, Oct.* 1.—Letters received in this city from trustworthy sources in Mexico mention a report that Vidaurri, the Governor of New Leon, had enrolled himself under the standard of "the church party."

The very latest intelligence from the city of Mexico is to the effect that a portion of the clergy had expressed their willingness to loan Miramon five millions of dollars for the prosecution of the campaign, but the remainder of the clergy were vehemently opposed to anything of the kind.

Later from Rio.—*Charleston, Oct.* 1.—Rio dates to August 17th have been received. The receipts of coffee were trifling. The crop was deficient, but quality good. The sales were mostly for France. Stock, 60,000 bags. Stock of flour, 55,000 barrels.

Troubles in Hayti—The Assassination of the President's Daughter.—Letters have been received by the *Boston Traveller*, which confirms the news of the assassination of Cora, the daughter of President Geffrard. She was shot through the head by the conspirators, from the garden of the palace, while she was seated at a table reading a prayer-book. It is said she was the victim of a plot, of which a party recently arrived at New York, was the supposed head—for the overthrow of the President—but it has wholly failed. The guilty parties, who are the followers of Soulouque, have been arrested in great numbers, and will be brought to condign punishment. The unfortunate girl who thus tragically perished was but nineteen years of age, and had been married only two months. In assassinating the daughter, the conspirators thought that the distracted father would have hastened to the bloody scene, and they had ambuscades arranged on the way, from which they would fire at the President as he hurried by, and then the villains would have had full power to seize the capital, and ensanguine the whole country. Fortunately for the father, he suspected something of the kind, and did not expose himself.

A Negro Giant.—Memphis is boasting of a prodigy, a negro boy, nine years of age, born at Hickman, Ky., and now the slave of R. B. Bone, of Fayette county, Tenn. At his birth, he weighed 16 pounds; now, 310 pounds; and his height, 5 feet 6 inches. He measures 10 inches around the smallest part of the wrist, 24 inches around the arm above the elbow, and 64 inches around the shoulders. He is able to carry on his shoulders, with ease, 300 pounds dead weight, and raise from the earth, with scarcely an effort, 400 pounds.

Dr. E. H. Barton, of Louisiana, died recently at Columbia, South Carolina. In the decease of Dr. Barton, the medical profession is deprived of one of its most useful members. His reports on cholera and yellow fever have been regarded among the most important contributions of medical science, while his report on the epidemics of Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Texas, is a work of great value, as illustrating the local and occult causes of disease, the influence of preventable conditions, and the control of science and civilization.

DOMESTIC SUMMARY.

The Puget Sound Controversy.—By the arrival of the Moses Taylor, we have San Francisco dates to the 5th inst., and later news from the disputed boundary, including a correspondence between General Harney and Governor Douglas, in regard to the threatened seizure of American citizens at the island of San Juan. Gen. Harney acknowledges the receipt of Douglas's protest, and says he took San Juan to protect American citizens against a threatened seizure and conveyance to Victoria, to be tried for alleged offences committed on the island. This letter is very curt and peremptory. Gov. Douglas replies in a more apologetic tone, denies that any such outrage was threatened or contemplated as the one complained of by Harney, and demands that the latter, in consequence of this "distinct and emphatic denial," shall withdraw his troops, and leave the island as it was. There the matter will doubtless rest until Gen. Scott arrives. It is difficult to see what he will find to do in the matter, as the British naval commander in that quarter has refused to employ force to remove the Americans. The Canal de Haro, the westernmost channel, was named in the negotiations as the channel contemplated for the boundary line from 49° to the Fuca Strait. (See Mr. McLane's letter, May 18, 1846.) No other channel was named, which is presumptive proof that this one and no other was contemplated. An inspection of Colton's map of Oregon shows that the Canal de Haro is the direct channel from the middle of the Gulf of Georgia, where the line of 49° ends, to the middle of the Strait of Fuca. The object of the southern deflection, which was to give Great Britain the whole of Vancouver's Island, does not require anything more. All these are arguments in favor of the American claim to the small islands. And yet it is most probable that they will be given up, as only Northern territory and interests are concerned. The Richmond *Enquirer*, always the fugleman of the Administration, indicates such to be the purpose of the President; and it is not easy to see why Gen. Scott should have been sent out, unless for the purpose of making him the catspaw to bear the responsibility of the unpatriotic act.

Arrival of the California Overland Mail.—*St. Louis, Oct.* 3.—The California mail of Aug. 9th has arrived.

The State election, held on the 7th, resulted in the undoubted choice of Milton S. Latham, a Lecompton Democrat, for Governor, by a very large majority, perhaps twenty thousand. Messrs. Scott and Burick were also probably elected to Congress, although their opponents, Messrs. Baker and McKibbin, have the benefit of a slight doubt. The Anti-Lecompton candidate for State Printer has also a slight chance. With these possible exceptions, the Democratic Lecompton State ticket is elected by increased majorities. Both branches of the Legislature are largely Democratic.

The "People's Reform Ticket," being the regular succession of that inaugurated in 1856 by the Vigilance Committee, has again triumphed in San Francisco by a handsome majority.

Since the sailing of the steamer on the 5th, business has been a good deal interfered with by the State election, and but a light demand for goods for the country has been experienced.

A number of arrivals have occurred from Atlantic and foreign ports, from which a few sales are reported. The market remains firm, with quotations unchanged.

The British ship Forest Monarch was wrecked on the 29th of August. She was on her way from San Francisco to Puget Sound.

Yellow Fever in Texas—Ship News.—*New Orleans, Sept.* 20.—The yellow fever is slowly increasing at Houston and Galveston, in Texas. There had been more deaths.

From Mexico, we learn that Woll's army in a recent battle with the Liberals, though victorious, suffered severely.

There was anxiety at Indianola for the schooner Margaret Johnson, now fifty days from New York. The schooner Vickery, from Philadelphia, arrived at Indianola, after a long passage.

Bursting of a Balloon—Perilous Descent.—*Rome, N. Y., Sept.* 29.—Professor Coe, accompanied by Mr. Cottman, of Rome, made a balloon ascension to-day. When at the heigh of two miles, the balloon burst, and turned in the top of the netting, forming a parachute. The voyagers, after a perilous descent, anded safely in a swamp, three miles from the starting-point.

Water Gas.—*Wilmington, Del., Oct.* 2.—The City Gas Works entertained a large party yesterday, to witness the manufacture of gas from water as a substitute for coal gas. The demonstration was in every way satisfactory, the light being pure and brilliant, and greatly cheaper than that manufactured from coal. It was manufactured under Dr. Sanders's Cincinnati patent.

Imports of Dry Goods.—The imports of foreign dry goods at the port of New York for the month just ended have been smaller than for any previous month this year, amounting, in the aggregate, to $5,990,973. The total imports of dry goods for the last nine months is $93,468,980, against $47,707,225 for the same time last year. The stock of goods in hand has again decreased, while in September, 1857, nearly one-third of all the dry goods landed were thrown into warehouse. The *Journal of Commerce* says:

"The remainder of the year must show a large increase on the last quarter of 1857, for the aggregate receipts for the remaining three months of that year were less than seven and three-quarters millions. We think, also, that the imports for the next three months will show a farther gain upon last year; but of this there is less certainty. The importers have been discouraged by heavy losses, and some have countermanded their orders."

Safety of the Lost Balloonist La Mountain.—*Troy, New York, October* 3.—The following dispatch was received here this evening, announcing the welcome fact of the safety of Professor La Mountain, the missing balloonist:

Ottaway, C. W., October 3.—We have lost all—landed three hundred miles north of Watertown, in the Canada wilderness. We were four days without food, but were brought out by the Indian guides in canoes. Please inform my wife.

John La Mountain.

Another Filibuster Expedition.—*Philadelphia, October* 3.—A special Washington dispatch in the *North American* of this morning says another formidable filibuster expedition is preparing against Nicaragua, and that a portion of the expedition has succeeded in leaving New York and Charleston, but no demonstration will be made until the plans are fully matured. Colonel Wheat is to have an important position in the crusade.

Destructive Fires.—*New York, October* 3.—Speyer's lager beer brewery was burned last night, involving a loss of $250,000; insured for $145,000.

A conflagration occurred yesterday at Sing Sing Prison, destroying the file-shop, auger-shop, and dye-house. Loss, $80,000.

Mail Intercourse with Mexico.—*New York, Oct.* 1.—The steamship Tennessee, of the New Orleans and Vera Cruz mail line, having been thoroughly refitted, sailed from this port to-day with a large number of passengers. On her arrival at New Orleans, she will resume her trips to Vera Cruz, leaving on the 15th of the present month.

Death of Mr. Brunel.—*Portland, Maine, Sept.* 29.—Flags were diplayed at half mast on the public buildings and the shipping in the harbor, and minute guns fired at noon to-day, as a token of respect to the memory of Isambert K. Brunel, the designer of the steamship Great Eastern.

There were 486 deaths in New York during the past week—an increase of six as compared with the mortality of the week previous, and 45 more than occurred in the corresponding week of last year.

Georgia Election.—*Augusta, Oct.* 4.—Gov. Brown is undoubtedly elected by a heavy majority. In the 7th and 8th districts, the returns thus far indicate the election of Robert G. Harper and John J. Jones (Democrats) to Congress.

FEVER AND AGUE CURE.

If any people in the world ever needed an apostle to cast their devils out, it is ours who live in this water-logged country. The miasmatic poison of our swamps and marshes becomes a veritable devil in the blood, to revel in the Agues and Fevers which shake and scorch us all. Ayer's *Ague Cure* is said to be the apostle we need, and some of our neighbors who have tried it confirm the report.—*Journal, Plano, Illinois.*

MARKETS.

Carefully prepared to Monday, Oct. 3, 1859.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Flour heavy; sales of 12,000 bbls. State 4.55 @ $4.65, Ohio 5.30 @ $5.55, and Southern 5.20 @ $5.50. Wheat is heavy; sales of 12,000 bushels, white 1.20 @ $1.30, red 1.11 @ $1.15. Corn is firm; sales of 18,000 bushels, yellow 95½c., mixed 94c. Beef heavy; sales of repacked Chicago at $11. Pork heavy; mess at 15.62 @ $15.75. Lard firm at 10½ @ 11¼c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Flour is firm and active, and holders are demanding an advance. Wheat is firm; sales of 3,000 bushels of white at 1.28 @ $1.36, red at 1.18 @ $1.20. Corn has advanced 2 cents; sales of 4,000 bushels yellow at 87 @ 89c. Oats have advanced 1c. Provisions are firm. Mess pork $16.50. Bacon sides 10½ @ 11c., shoulders 8⅜c. Lard 11½ @ 12½c. Butter 11½ @ 15c.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Flour and Meal.—The market for super flour was quiet this morning, and the only sales reported were 250 bbls. Howard Street super at $5 per bbl. Holders were generally asking $5.12½ per bbl. for all good brands, Howard Street and Ohio super; City Mills do. is firmer at $5 per bbl. For extra, the demand has subsided; we quote Ohio as before, at 5.37½ @ $5.50, Howard Street $5.50, and City Mills 5.75 @ $5.87½ per bbl. Corn meal is dull at $4 for City Mills, and $4.25 per bbl. for Brandywine. Rye flour is steady; we notice a sale of 100 bbls. first quality at $4.50 per bbl.

Grain.—There were 23,000 bushels of wheat offered this morning, and prices were very firm at our previous range, viz: 1.12 @ $1.22 for common to medium white, 1.25 @ $1.38 for fair to good, and 1.43 @ $1.50 per bushel for prime to choice; red sold at 1.13 @ $1.17 per bushel for fair to prime. Of corn, 6,000 bushels offered, and white sold at 83 @ 85c. measure, and yellow at 84 @ 86c. per bushel. Of oats, 1,600 bushels offered, and Maryland sold at 34 @ 37c. for fair to prime, and Pennsylvania at 33 @ 41c. per bushel. Of rye, 750 bushels offered, and 300 bushels Maryland sold at 80c. per bushel.

Provisions.—The market is steady at our last quotations. Pork—Sales of 200 bbls. Western prime on private terms, and 100 bbls. mess at 15.75 @ $16 per bbl.; we quote prime at $11.50 and rump at $12 per bbl. Bulk meat is quiet at 9¼c. for sides, and 7¼c. per lb. for shoulders. Bacon—We notice a sale of 80 hhds. sides, to arrive, at 10⅝c.; also, from jobbers, some 90 hhds. shoulders and sides at 10⅜ @ 10½, and 8⅜ @ 8½c. per lb., one lot of 50 trcs. plain canvased hams at 10¾c., one of 300 pcs. sugar-cured do. at 11½c., and one of 200 pcs. fancy do. at 12½c. per lb. Lard—We have heard of no sales to-day, but quote as before, prime Western in bbls. and trcs. at 11¼c., butchers at 11 @ 11½c., and refined 13¾ @ 14c. per lb.

CINCINNATI MARKET.

Oct 1.—Flour heavy at 4.75 @ $4.80 for superfine. Wheat dull. Provisions firm at unchanged prices. Very little doing.

CHICAGO MARKET.

Oct. 1.—Flour quiet. Wheat quiet; sales of 9,000 bushels spring at 77c. from store. Corn is quiet; sales of 6,508 bushels at 74c. from store. Oats steady. Receipts to-day 4,700 barrels flour, 6,000 bushels wheat, 10,000 bushels corn, and 13,000 bushels oats. Shipments, 2,000 bbls. flour, 90,000 bushels wheat, 14,500 bushels corn, and 15,000 bushels oats.

WASHINGTON FEMALE INSTITUTE,
Under the direction of
MRS. ELIZA W. SMITH,
Late Principal of Mystic Hall Seminary.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

MRS. ELIZA W. SMITH—Late Principal of Mystic Hall, Mass.—Composition and Belles Lettres.
———— ————, Chaplain—Moral Science and Latin Classics.
MISS JENNETTE L. DOUGLASS—late Principal of Goshen Female Seminary, N. Y., Preceptress of Newburgh Seminary—Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, and Chemistry.
DR. JOHN C. F. HOLSTON—Professor of Surgery, National Medical College—Lecturer, with experiments and illustrations, on Chemistry, Natural Philosphy, and Anatomy.
MISS ABBIE M. BROOKS—Graduate of Mystic Hall—Latin Language, English Grammar, Dictation, and Physiology.
PROF. D. E. GROUX—Late Professor of Modern Languages, Columbia College—French, Spanish, Italian.
PROF. HENRY MARIX—Late Professor of Modern Languages at the University of Leipsic, Germany—German and Russian.
MADAME LEONTINE BLANCHET, from Paris—
M'ME SOPHIE CORNER, from Hanover, Germany—
———— ————, from Spain—Resident teachers of conversation in French, German, and Spanish Languages.
MRS. E. W. SMITH—Taught by Doughty, Day, and others—with assistants—Oil Painting, Grecian, Water Colors, Oriental, Potichomania, and other styles Painting, Wax Fruit and Flowers.
GOLDSBOROUGH G. BRUFF—Of the Bureau of Construction—Pencil and Linear Drawing.
MISS JULIANA G. MAY—Pupil of Sig. Picho Romani, Florence, and Sig. Duprez, Paris—Vocal Music.
PROF. DECŒNFIL, Harp and Singing.
MR. W. H. PALMER, Piano, Organ, and Science of Music.
MISS CARRIE CRAWFORD—Graduate of Mystic Hall—Piano and Calisthenics.
PROF. T. J. RASIMI—From Mobile, Ala.—Dancing.
MRS ————, Directress of Gymnasium.
PROF. GASZINSKI, Maitre d'Equitation.
J. W. PAYSON—From Payson's & Dunton's Mercantile Academy, Boston—Writing and Book-keeping.
MR FRED. LAKEMEYER, Master on the Road.
MISS ————, Assistant in Primary Department.
Housekeeping and Bread-making taught practically by a competent person.

CONDITIONS OF ENTRANCE.

Young ladies are admitted when there are vacancies. No one can be received unless accompanied by a certificate of character from a clergyman or other responsible person.

Young ladies may enter the higher classes if qualified. Those coming from other schools to graduate, are required to be present during at least the whole of the senior year. French is the language at table and in the school-room. A printed copy of the "Rules" is hung in each room. The present school year, commencing Monday, October 3d, will close on or near the first day of July. The annual examination and reunion will then take place, when the prizes will be awarded, and the graduating class receive the Gold Medal of the Institution.

Expenses of Boarding Pupils.—For the scholastic year, $300; $150 required in advance. This sum entitles the pupil to board, and the comforts of a good home, such as furnished room, heat, light, &c., and to instruction in all the English branches constituting the regular Course of Study, and in the Latin and French languages; also to Calisthenics, use of Gymnasium, Bowling Alley, and Library. At the expiration of half the school year the bill will be forwarded to parents and guardians including charges for *optional* branches, books, &c., with the charge of expenses for the remainder of the year, to be paid in advance.

Expenses of Day Pupils, including all but optional branches, $40 to $100 per year, according to age and class. Day Pupils will enjoy all the advantages of the Institute, and receive the Gold Medal when they graduate.

OPTIONAL BRANCHES.

Music on Piano or Guitar,	$30 00	per term
Use of Instrument,	10 00	" "
Music on Harp or Organ,	40.00	" "
Use of Instrument,	10 00	" "
Singing,	20 00	" "
Singing, private lessons,	40.00	" "
German, Spanish, or Italian languages	20.00	" "
Horsemanship, and use of saddle-horses,	20 00	" "
Pencil drawing, or Crayon drawing,	10 00	" "
Dancing,	10.00	" "
Monochromatic, painting in water colors, Grecian, Oriental, or glass, Potichiomania, wax fruit and flowers, or leather work, each	20 00	" "
Painting in oils,	30 00	" "
Housekeeping and Breadmaking	20.00	" "

Parents to furnish towels, napkins, silver fork, spoon, and napkin-ring, all marked in full. Washing, sixty cents per dozen.

No pupils received for less time than one term, and no deductions made for absence or withdrawal before the close of the term. It is desirable that pupils should commence with the first or second term, though they will be received during any part of the year. Pupils to attend church on the Sabbath.

Pupils can board at the Seminary during the summer vacation, at $5 per week, or visit the Springs with a teacher at cost.

Single lessons given and Private Classes taught in any of the departments, on application to the Principal.

Post Office address, Box 702, Washington, D. C. 665

TWO WORKS VALUABLE TO THE SICK OR WELL,

Sent by mail, no pay expected until received, read, and approved.

1st. SIX LECTURES on the causes, prevention, and cure of Lung, Throat, and Skin diseases, Rheumatism, and Male and Female complaints. On the mode of Preserving Health to One Hundred years. 418 pages, 26 engravings. Price fifty cents, in silver or post office stamps.

2d. A work on the Cause and Cure of Diseases of the Heart, Stomach, Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys; on Apoplexy, Palsy, and Dyspepsia; why we grow old, and what causes disease. 131 pages, 6 engravings. Price 36 cents. Say which book you wish, giving name, state, county, town, and post office. Address

Dr. S. S. FITCH,
663 714 Broadway, New York.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S SERMONS
Published weekly in
THE INDEPENDENT.

In addition to the interesting matter contained in every successive number of *The Independent*, the publisher is happy to announce that the Sunday Morning Sermons of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher will appear exclusively in its columns every week. They are the only reports given to the press which receive revision from the Author's own hand. Among other special contributors are the following well-known writers:

Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, Rev. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, and JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Terms—Two Dollars a year, payable in advance. For sale by all news agents. Address

JOSEPH H. RICHARDS,
665 Publisher, 5 Beekman st., N. Y.

GEORGE P. GOFF,
Book-binder, Paper-ruler, and Blank Book Manufacturer
Cor. Indiana avenue and Second street, Washington.

PORTRAIT OF DR. BAILEY,
EDITOR OF "THE NATIONAL ERA."

A SPLENDID LITHOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT OF DR. BAILEY, drawn by D'Avignon, from an original photograph by McClees, is just published by C. H. BRAINARD, No. 7 Tremont Row, Boston.

Price One Dollar; on receipt of which sum, it will be sent, *free of postage*, to any part of the United States. Size of the print 19 by 24 inches.

Uniform with the above, and furnished on the same terms, portraits of Charles Sumner, Salmon P. Chase, Theodore Parker, Ralph Waldo Emerson, John Sherman, and John P. Hale.

JUST PUBLISHED,
A splendid portrait of
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW,
By D'Avignon, from an original daguerreotype.

"It looks the poet, the maker, and the seer, as he appears in his best and truest aspect."—*Atlas and Bee.*

Address
CHARLES H. BRAINARD,
655 7 Tremont Row, Boston.

Rooms of the National Republican Association,
Washington City, *August* 1, 1859.

The Republican Association of this city are having prepared and published, under the supervision of the Congressional Republican Executive Committee, a series of valuable Political Tracts, compiled principally from Congressional and other official records, and containing facts which are deemed important to be presented to the attention of the masses, that they may be prepared to vote knowingly on the leading political issues of the day.

The want of such reliable official compilations has long been felt by the party.

We desire to ask the co-operation of the chairmen and members of the different "Republican State Central Committees," to give publicity and circulation to these Tracts. With a view to that object, we particularly desire to be furnished with the names and post office address of the members of each State Committee, and also with a list of the Republican newspapers in each State and Territory, in order that we may send copies of these Tracts as they are issued.

Newspapers are requested to publish these Tracts as they shall appear, and also to give publicity to this notice and the terms upon which the Tracts are furnished.

LEWIS CLEPHANE,
Secretary National Republican Association.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CIRCULATE DOCUMENTS.

The Republican Association of Washington are having prepared and published a series of Political Tracts, under the supervision of the Congressional Republican Executive Committee, which it is earnestly hoped the friends of the Republican cause will take immediate steps to have put in general circulation.

They are furnished at the cheap rate of 75 cents per hundred copies, free of postage.

The following Tracts have already been published:

Tract No. 1. HOW WE ARE GOVERNED.—Being an expose of the Frauds and Expenditures of the present Administration for party purposes.

Tract No. 2. LANDS FOR THE LANDLESS.—Being a complete analysis of the votes on the *Homestead Bill.*

Tract No. 3. THE ATTITUDE OF NATIONAL PARTIES IN RESPECT TO A PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Tract No. 4. THE SLAVE TRADE.—Showing that the proceedings and debates during the last session of the late Congress indicate a most marked deterioration of moral sentiment at the South in respect to the African slave trade, and are fearfully ominous of the near approach of the time when, at any rate in the Gulf States, that hitherto universally reprobated traffic will be as heartily sustained as is the institution of slavery itself.

Tract No. 5. OVERLAND ROUTES TO THE PACIFIC—THE BUTTERFIELD CONTRACT.

Tract No. 6. OPPOSITION OF THE SOUTH TO THE DEVELOPMENT OF OREGON AND OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY—THE INTERESTS OF THE WEST.

In the German Language.

Tract No. 2. LANDS FOR THE LANDLESS.—Price $1.50 per hundred copies.

All orders should be addressed to

LEWIS CLEPHANE,
Secretary National Republican Association,
Washington, D. C.

FARMS NEAR WASHINGTON, D. C., FOR SALE.

A full description and terms of sale of any or all of the following farms, with a general description of the country near Washington, and the advantages it offers to emigrants over the Western States, will be sent to any applicant who encloses one letter stamp to

WINSLOW M. WATSON & CO.,
Columbia Land Office, 68 Indiana av.,
Washington, D. C.

No. 2.—286½ acres of land, 17 miles from Washington, adjoining Fairfax Court House, Virginia. Good brick dwelling and modern out-buildings. A good grain and grass farm. Price $28 per acre.

No. 3.—722 acres of land on the Potomac, 22 miles below Washington. On it a comfortable house, a barn, and a steam saw-mill. Wood and timber enough can be sold off to pay what is asked for it. Price $20 per acre.

No. 4.—350 acres of land in Fairfax county, Va., about 27 miles from Washington. Excellent and commodious buildings. As a dairy farm, it cannot be excelled in Eastern Virginia. Price $35 per acre.

No. 5.—200 acres of land adjoining No. 4, and will be sold with it or separate. This tract has a Rich Vein of Copper Ore on it. Price $15,000.

No. 6.—63 acres of land in Fauquier county, Virginia, near Piedmont Station. Very large buildings, now used as an academy. Price $5,000.

No. 7.—750 acres of land on Acokeek creek, 500 acres in wood. Good buildings. Price $16 per acre.

No. 8.—1,020 acres of land, Stafford county, Virginia, two miles from a steamboat landing and near a railroad. The wood and timber on it worth double what is asked for the land. The hay and grass now yields $800 a year. Price $8 per acre.

No. 10.—1,075½ acres of land in Va., about 33 miles from Washington. A superb estate, with fine buildings. Can be divided. Price $30 per acre.

No. 11.—1,000 acres of land in Va., 60 miles from Washington, on navigable water. $6,000 worth of wood and timber can be cut from it. Price $12 per acre.

No. 12.—173 acres at Fairfax Court House, 17 miles from Washington. Good building; 40 to 50 acres in grass. Also, 25 acres, a wood lot, detached. Price $46 per acre.

No. 13.—200 acres of land in Maryland, 9 miles from Washington, on the railroad to Baltimore. The buildings are new, and cost $4,000. Price $9,000.

No. 14.—450 acres of land in Va., 64 miles from Washington. On navigable water, with good landing. Good buildings. Price $12 per acre.

No. 15.—100 acres of land near Fairfax Court House, Virginia, 17 miles from Washington. Good Buildings. Price $21 per acre.

No. 16.—25 acres, a wood lot 1½ miles from Alexandria—a beautiful location for a suburban residence. Price $100 per acre.

No. 17.—255 acres of land, 9 miles north of Washington, with a good water power and plenty of timber. Price $25 per acre.

No. 18.—110 acres of land, 12 miles north of Washington, a large brick house, stabling, &c. Price $30 per acre.

No. 19.—14 acres, 1 mile from Alexandria. Brick house, and fine grounds, $5,000.

No. 20.—525 acres, 40 miles from Washington. Stone buildings. Price $25 per acre.

No. 21.—700 acres, 8 miles from Washington. Good buildings. Price $25 per acre.

No. 22.—406 acres, 70 miles from Washington, on the Potomac. Good buildings. Price $20 per acre.

No. 23.—348½ acres, 30 miles from Washington. Lime-stone soil. Superior buildings. Price $48 per acre.

No. 25.—A flouring mill on the Shenandoah river, 2 miles from railroad. Out of repair. One-half will be sold for $2,500. Cost of whole, $12,000.

No. 26.—500 acres, 36 miles from Washington, on Orange railroad. Good buildings. Price $21 per acre.

No. 27.—800 acres, 4 miles from Alexandria. A fine brick house. One of the best farms in Fairfax county. Price $30 per acre.

No. 28.—250 acres, 17 miles from Washington, opposite Mount Vernon. Good buildings. Price $40 per acre.

No. 29.—85 acres, 6 miles from Washington. Fine buildings—house with ten rooms. Price $6,000.

No. 30.—100 acres, 20 miles from Washington. No buildings. Price $15 per acre.

No. 31.—240¾ acres, 3 miles from Alexandria. Elegant buildings—cost of house, $14,000. Price $40 per acre.

C. W. MURRAY,
Stereotyper, Electrotyper, and Caster of Cuts, Leads, and Metal Furniture,
Cor. Indiana avenue and Second street, Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MODERN DEMOCRACY.

Attorney General Black, in his recent pamphlet in reply to Mr. Douglas, lays down the following principles, as too sacred for a moment's question by honest men. Nothing is so sacred as Slavery in the eyes of the black Democracy. Any religious heresy or crime may be forgiven, but to question the Divine origin of Slavery is to commit the unpardonable sin. We have italicised the passage in the last paragraph in which this modern expounder of Democracy acknowledges the sacredness of the various forms of *White Slavery* which have existed, and still exist in Europe:

"The right of property is sacred, and the first object of all human government is to make it secure. Life is always unsafe where property is not fully protected. This is the experience of every people on earth, ancient and modern. To secure private property was a principal object of *Magna Charta*. Charles I afterwards attempted to violate it, but the people rose upon him, dragged him to the block, and severed his head from his body. At a still later period, another monarch for a kindred offence was driven out of the country, and died a fugitive and an outcast. Our own Revolution was provoked by that slight invasion upon the right of property which consisted in the exaction of a trifling tax. There is no Government in the world, however absolute, which would not be disgraced and endangered by wantonly sacrificing private property, even to a small extent. For centuries past, such outrages have ceased to be committed in times of peace among civilized nations.

"Slaves are regarded as property in the Southern States. The people of that section buy and sell, and carry on all their business, provide for their families, and make their wills and divide their inheritances, on that assumption. It is manifest to all who know them that no doubts ever cross their minds about the rightfulness of holding such property. They believe they have a direct warrant for it, not only in the examples of the best men that ever lived, but in the precepts of Divine revelation itself; and they are thoroughly satisfied that the relation of master and slave is the only one which can possibly exist there between the white and the black race without ruining both. The people of the North may differ from their fellow-citizens of the South on the whole subject, but knowing, as we all do, that these sentiments are sincerely and honestly entertained, we cannot wonder that they feel the most unspeakable indignation when any attempt is made to interfere with their rights. This sentiment results naturally and necessarily from their education and habits of thinking. They cannot help it, any more than an honest man in the North can avoid abhorring a thief or house-breaker.

"The jurists, legislators, and people, of the Northern States, have always sacredly respected the right of property in slaves held by their own citizens within their own jurisdiction. It is a remarkable fact, very well worth noticing, that no Northern State ever passed any law to take a negro from his master. All laws for the abolition of Slavery have operated only on the unborn descendants of the negro race, and the vested rights of masters have not been disturbed in the North more than in the South.

"*In every nation under Heaven, civilized, semi-barbarous, or savage, where Slavery has existed in any form at all analogous to ours, the rights of the masters to the control of their slaves as property have been respected*; and on no occasion has any Government struck at those rights, except as it would strike at other property. Even the British Parliament, when it emancipated the West India slaves, though it was legislating for a people three thousand miles away, and not represented, never denied either the legal or the natural right of the slave-owner. Slaves were admitted to be property, and the Government acknowledged it by paying their masters one hundred millions of dollars for the privilege of setting them free."

DOUGLAS ON DRED SCOTT AND THE SUPREME COURT.

Mr. Douglas, in his speech at Wooster, Ohio, fully and thoroughly re-endorses the Dred Scott decision, and thus at once explodes his whole theory of popular sovereignty. That decision rules that Slavery exists in all the Territories by virtue of the Constitution, and declares it to be the duty of the Federal Government to protect it. It is therefore mere mockery to talk of Territorial sovereignty after admitting the binding force of this decision. Mr. Douglas, in reply to the pamphlet of Attorney General Black, says:

"In these and other passages it was evidently the deliberate purpose of the writer to convey the idea that I had assailed the judiciary in my article in Harper, and that I was actually engaged in a crusade against the Supreme Court because of their decision in the Dred Scott case. Now, whoever will take the trouble to read my article in Harper, to which this Black pamphlet purports to be a reply, will find that, instead of assailing the court, I refer to them and their decision in terms of respect and commendation. As I rode through the streets of your beautiful town, on my way to this stand, I saw the newsboys distributing several thousand copies of my article in Harper. I call on every man who hears me to read it, and mark particularly what I said of the Supreme Court and the decision in the Dred Scott case. You will find that I fully endorse the decision, and quote freely from it to sustain my position in regard to the doctrine of popular sovereignty. The author of this Black pamphlet, whoever he may be, while professing to review my article in Harper, represents me as 'fighting the judiciary,' as making a 'contest with the judicial authority of the nation,' and 'assaulting the Supreme Court of the United States,' with the full knowledge that I had not uttered one word of disapprobation, either of the court or of their decision. I defy the whole gang of anonymous conspirators, who are endeavoring to divide and defeat the Democratic party by assailing the doctrine of popular sovereignty, to show one word I have ever written or spoken against the Supreme Court or the Dred Scott decision. It is well known to the country that I have made more speeches in defence of the Supreme Court in connection with the Dred Scott decision than any other living man. During the Illinois canvass last year, I made one hundred and thirty speeches in defence of the court and their decision against the assaults of the Abolition leaders, when they were supported and encouraged by those who are supposed to have concocted this Black pamphlet; yet, in the face of these well-known facts, which no honest man will deny, this monstrous and wicked charge is made by a hand of anonymous slanderers, and circulated under the official frank of the Attorney General of the United States!"

POLITICS OF THE FREE COLORED PEOPLE OF NEW YORK.

The Richmond *Whig*, a day or two since, had a letter from New York, which contained the following rather readable extract. It will be seen by this extract that the celebrated Negro Oysterman, Downing, goes in for Wise as the Charleston nominee. Being from Accomac himself, as well as Wise, he naturally feels a provincial pride that his old friend, the Governor, who it appears was one of his youthful mates, should succeed to the Presidency. The correspondent writes thus about Downing:

"I *oystered* up a few days ago at the justly celebrated 'oyster establishment' of Thomas Downing, on Broad street. He is from Accomac, in Virginia, was brought up (so he says) with Henry A. Wise. The aged Thomas is a great politician. He is no summer friend. He believes in Wise, and he prays night and morning that he may have a chance to vote in this State for Wise's Presidential electors. Tom *can* vote, for he is worth over $100,000, and he says he should now be worth $200,000, had it not been for those infernal wretches, Abolitionists and Black Republicans. He says those chaps have robbed and cheated him, and he would vote for old Nick sooner than for their candidate; that he would go further to elect Wise than any other man. Not only because Mr. Wise favors the growth of 'oysters,' out of which Downing has made piles of dollars, but because dependence can be placed in Wise's Slavery opinions. Downing is the principal proprietor and principal paymaster of Zion's Church, and is looked up to as a 'good old grandfather' by hundreds of Africans in this city. He says, if it were not for the ridiculous laws in the city of Charleston, that jug a free colored man when he comes there, he would go to that city with one hundred more colored men, at the time the Democratic Convention meets, knock at the door of the building where the delegates assemble, and demand the nomination of Henry A. Wise, until they stopped 'dat knocking at the door,' by nominating his Virginia friend, and boyish companion in other and happier days, when he and Henry were both young.

"You will discover, by this, that the Donnelly letter of Mr. Wise did *not* drive off all his friends. *Wood* may have left, like a dark summer cloud, but Donnelly is not going to do anything of *that* sort. He will support Mr. Wise to the bitter end.

"It is a singular fact, that *nearly all the colored portion of our city population*, especially those who, like Downing, own property, *are intensely opposed to Abolitionism or Black Republicanism.*"

Will the *Anglo-African* tell us, through its columns, how much truth there is in this statement, and particularly in the last paragraph?

DILAPIDATED CONDITION OF THE OLD DOMINION.

"Oldschool," the Conservative Washington correspondent of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, furnishes the following gloomy picture of what should be the most beautiful and prosperous portion of Virginia, and the very centre of American civilization, viz: the Potomac country. He says:

"But if you desire to be entertained, you should hear my neighbor, who is a Northern man, describe the country, the farms, buildings, crops, cattle, hogs, horses, and the roads of the country through which he passed. According to him, some parts of Caffraria are a paradise to it. As to the farming and crops—*imagine* fields of sickly, stinted corn, that looks as if they were suffering from the fever and ague, as well as starvation, and which will probably yield five bushels of pig corn to the acre; houses of the most primitive construction, and through which the winds and rains of heaven find easy passage; barns, none; hog-pens, none; fences, none, or but little better than none; men and boys, women and girls, in unison with everything else, gathered in little groups or leaning against a fence, whether to keep the fence or themselves from falling was a matter of doubt. The woods he represented as abounding with wild turkeys and wild hogs, the latter of the long-legged, sharp-nosed species, that could jump a five-rail fence like a deer.

"As to the roads, or what they call such, he says he never saw the like anywhere; full of washed gullies, up and down hill at an angle of 45°, with no signs of having been mended within the present century, and not a bridge the whole way, though he had to cross many streams, some of them rivers, and the road is a stage road. And this within from ten to fifty miles of the capital of the United States, and in the neighborhood of Washington's home!

"The schoolmaster must have been abroad, my friend thinks, for surely he could not have been in this part of the Old Dominion at any time these fifty years. To sum up the whole, my neighbor declared with great emphasis that he would not be hired to live ten years in this part of the country, to remain in its present deplorable condition, for the fee simple of the whole of it.

"Dumfries is an old, forsaken, dilapidated town. It was originally settled by the Scotch, who were a thrifty, industrious people. It was, seventy-five years ago, a place of great business, having a fine harbor of ten feet water, large warehouses, stores, &c., whence a large amount of tobacco was annually shipped to Europe. There was also a large stone mill, the walls of which are now standing, having been built of hewn stone, and in the most substantial manner. Within its four walls are now large sycamore and maple trees. The walls are the best monument of the early settlers, and their finished and durable character tells how far superior to their degenerate posterity were these hardy and industrious pioneers. An old ship's hulk lies in the river above Dumfries, showing how far up the stream was once navigable. At present the mouth of the river is some miles below the old town, and a log canoe cannot be navigated up to the old hulk.

"You will do the Old Dominion a favor by turning the stream of European immigration upon this section of the country for a while. It needs entire renovation.

"We have 'a few of the same sort' in the vicinity of Washington, who own large tracts of land, but cannot see what people want roads for. They are in the way—cumberers of the ground; and if they do not get out of the way, the wheels of civilization will crush them out.

"OLDSCHOOL."

ELEGANT EXTRACTS.

The "Democracy" is the same everywhere—North, South, East, and West. It seeks the ascendency of the same principles, and the success of the same measures, in all sections.—*Wash. Union.*

The Democrats of the South in the present canvass cannot rely on the old ground of defence and excuse for Slavery, for they seek not merely to maintain it where it is, but to extend it into regions where it is unknown.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

The "Democracy" is national. It is the same in Maine and Massachusetts that it is in Virginia and South Carolina.—*Alb. Argus.*

Nor will it avail us aught to show that the negro is most happy and best situated in the condition of slavery. If we stop there, we weaken our cause by the very argument intended to advance it; *for we propose to take into new Territories human beings unfit for liberty, self-government, and equal association with other men. We must go a step further.* We must show that African Slavery is a moral, religious, natural, and probably, in the general, a necessary institution of society.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

We rejoice in our candidates as national—in our principles as national—the same everywhere.—*Senator Bright*

Make the laboring man the slave of one man instead of the slave of society, and he would be better off.

Two hundred years of liberty have made white laborers a pauper banditti.

Free society has failed, and that which is not free must be substantial.—*Senator Mason, of Virginia.*

The platform on which we have placed our candidates is no sectional thing. It is broad enough to cover, and does cover, the whole Union. Its principles are the same in the free and in the slave States.—*Senator Hunter.*

Free society is a monstrous abortion, and Slavery the beautiful, healthy, and natural being which they are trying to adopt.

THE SLAVES ARE GOVERNED FAR BETTER THAN THE FREE LABORERS OF THE NORTH. OUR SLAVES ARE NOT ONLY BETTER OFF AS TO PHYSICAL COMFORT THAN FREE LABORERS, BUT THEIR MORAL CONDITION IS BETTER.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

I trust the day will come when the principles of Democracy, as understood and practiced at the South, will prevail over the entire country.—*Senator Evans.*

Men are not born entitled to equal rights. It would be nearer the truth to say that some were born with saddles on their backs, and others booted and spurred to ride them, and the riding does them good.

Life and liberty are not inalienable. * * *

The Declaration of Independence is exuberantly false and arborescently fallacious.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Shall the Democratic party fear this issue to oppose the extension of Slavery? No, indeed! THERE IS NOT A SINGLE DEMOCRAT IN THE WHOLE OF THE NORTH OPPOSED TO THE EXTENSION OF SOUTHERN SOCIETY, OR SO-CALLED EXTENSION OF "SLAVERY," and they only await the truth spoken out, and things called by their right names, to sweep the Abolition atmosphere from the Republic, and to bury its besotted tools in the profoundest depths—the lowest possible depth of public contempt.—*N. Y. Day Book, Dem. paper.*

CORRUPTION OF THE PARTY IN POWER.—Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, said in the Senate, last winter:

"You have eight navy yards. England has 550 ships, and she has two navy yards. You have eight conveniently located all about the country, and it is a cause of reproach to all good Democrats, *for the enemy say we keep people there to cheat at elections*, AND, AS GOD IS MY JUDGE, I AM AFRAID THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT."

SLAVERY AND THE SLAVE TRADE IN AFRICA.

A recent traveller in Africa, Paul B. du Chaillu, a young French gentleman, who, we believe, has become a naturalized citizen of this country, furnishes the New York *Tribune* with the following interesting account of Slavery and the Slave Trade in Africa:

Domestic Slavery.

Domestic Slavery exists among those tribes of Africa which I have visited, but is of a mild form. The slave is well treated, and is not overworked, as he has almost nothing to do, agriculture being nearly unknown. He is considered as a member of the family of his master, partakes of his joys and of his troubles, and goes to war with him, if war there be.

Wealth among these Africans consists of wives and slaves. These are considered the necessary attendants of fortune, and form the cortege of a man of rank. A master will consult his slaves in many things, and when desiring anything from them, his orders are given in such a way that they are glad to help him who has often helped them, and who has many times before settled their *palavers*.*

The domestic slave is not generally sold for the slave market, unless he has infringed the laws, or become indifferent to the welfare of his master, and this is but seldom the case. The children of slaves are free, and consequently Slavery is not entailed upon them from generation to generation.

The slave looks up to his master, and learns to consider him as his father, and always calls him so. He has no one else on whom he can lean in case of trouble, or on whom he can rely in the hour of trial. Being a stranger, and without a master, he would often be subject to a multitude of palavers, which would soon make him a victim to the foreign slave trade.

The government of the multitude of villages and little tribes scattered almost all over Africa, among the heathenish tribes, is patriarchal with few exceptions. Not only the slave, but also the free man, puts himself under the patronage of some man of power, that he may have some one on whom to lean when trouble comes upon him.

I have often seen a master who, when his slaves were condemned to be sold, would pay two or three other slaves, bought for the foreign market, rather than sell one whom he has held as a domestic, or whom he received by way of inheritance.

But notwithstanding this seeming equality between the master and his servants, there is, to a close observer, a vast difference between the free blood and those descended from slaves. The latter, though the children of several free generations, have the stain of Slavery upon them, even if the chiefs of villages. In that case, however, the village must be made up of those who are also slave-descended, as one of that class can never be a ruler of the free. From those of the pure free blood the head chiefs are always chosen, even where the population of the descendants of slaves is ten times more numerous than the free, which is the case in several tribes among which I have travelled.

There is but one tribe—that is the Mpongwé—in which slaves only are put to death for the penalty of witchcraft, while the free are exempt from it. In this tribe, also, slaves are sometimes killed at the death of a person of quality, in honor of his memory.

I suppose that one of the main reasons why the masters do not treat their slaves harshly is because of the singular custom or law of Mhongo, or Mhongon, which is simply this: When a slave is dissatisfied with his master, he may go to any other man he chooses, and, laying his two hands upon his head, claim protection. The man who is thus appealed to is obliged to give the succor prayed for, and keep the suppliant as one of his own slaves. No objection can be urged, and no *palaver* can be made, by the master.

There is also the fear of witchcraft, which keeps not only the master in check, but even the chief. They are restrained from acting too harshly by the fear of being bewitched by the injured party.

This domestic slavery exists in all that part of Africa just south of the equator, and a few degrees north of it. But there is no foreign slave trade among these tribes, and, I think, never has been, probably because they have no single King with power enough to establish it.

The Foreign Slave Trade.

I come, I may say almost with tears, to the foreign slave trade for the market of the white man.

Poor, down-trodden Africa! when will the civilized world cease to send its vessels to buy thy people? When will this most abominable traffic cease? When will humanity triumph over the love of gain? When will the nations of the earth unite together, and listen to the cries of thy woes? When will they understand the sorrows of wretchedness we heap upon thee?

We know not nor can conceive of the misery which is visited on poor, benighted Africa, unless we go among the numberless tribes which people its shores. But I cannot doubt, that if the civilized world could see how great that wretchedness is, there is Christianity enough and philanthropy enough to end it. If the voice of one who has been a lonely traveller and a wanderer among them can help but feebly, by telling the miseries he has seen, and which have been occasioned by the foreign slave trade, he will be too glad to be able to render that service.

Go anywhere along the shores of Africa, and one is sure to see, wherever the slave trade has been carried on, natives who form the worst and most wretched population. There is more drunkenness than elsewhere, more trouble of every sort, more wretchedness, a lower morality, more crime, more iniquity, than is ever seen in any other tribe. It is easy to understand this. The slave dealer arrives with his cargoes of rum and of goods. It is his interest to keep, I should say almost all the time, the people in a state of drunkenness, that he may have power over them, and that they may carry on their iniquitous traffic without scruple.

So for years it goes on, until the conscience of the natives is perfectly obliterated. We all know that the Africans are poor and degraded, and we all ought to know that it makes them ten times worse when we go among them to establish the slave trade. How long shall we tolerate these unprincipled men who carry on this iniquitous traffic, and who care nothing for the woes they bring upon the Africans, provided their baracoons ashore are well filled with the spoils of the wars of these unfortunate tribes?

Let us realize for a moment the woes we send on this doomed land. On the arrival of the slaver on the coast, see the frantic joy with which the natives hail its approach! The news spreads from village to village, from tribe to tribe. The white man has come, and bids them begin their merciless work, and to resuscitate old feuds which were forgotten, to make palavers about witches, to bring accusations of witchcraft, to put in force the penalties of slavery, which had been until then forgotten, to sell people for debt, to punish by slavery cases of adultery, which were before passed over as excusable in the loose moral code of the Africans. To encourage in many tribes the father to sell his children, others to find fault with their kindred, who they say are good for nothing but to be sold.

In the Ogalois tribe of the Ogobai river, they sometimes resort to such means as this to procure subjects for the slave trade. When salt is scarce, and when its want is severely felt by this tribe, a man throws salt in a lonely path, and then hides himself in the bush to wait for his prey. The law is, that whosoever steals salt is to be condemned to slavery, and victims are never wanting. I need not here speak of the depredations of the slaves, caused by the slave trade, among the more powerful chiefs of the Kingdom of Dahomey and Ashantee, where these despotic Kings revel in bloodshed.

The result of the slave trade is, that countries are involved in wars, villages are against villages, the roads are shut up, all trade is stopped, and all presents to the eyes of the beholder nothing but desolation and wretchedness.

Humanity and conscience cry out against the woes that we, of civilized lands, send upon poor, down-trodden Africa, and many ask, when will this abominable traffic on the shores of Africa cease forever? PAUL B. DU CHAILLU.

---

* *Palaver* is the term used to designate the conference always held to settle any difficulty.

A NUT FOR OLD LINE WHIGS.—The Charleston *Mercury* denounces Henry Clay as "a charlatan and a traitor to the South."

LET THE SOUTH BEWARE.—Senator Douglas stated, in his recent speech at Wooster, Ohio, that the electioneering canvass in the Northwestern States is conducted on the part of the Democratic party on popular sovereignty principles. If this is the case, how can any man, "true to the South," sympathize with that party. Mr. Douglas says:

"If this anonymous publication (Black's pamphlet) was designed and calculated only to affect me individually, I should not deem it worthy of notice; but as its object is obviously to injure and defeat the Democratic party in the Northwestern States, *where elections are now pending, and the canvass is conducted on the platform of popular sovereignty*, I deem it my duty to vindicate the Democratic party against the consequences of these malignant falsehoods."

THE LAWS OF NATURE.—The Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, in his late speech, declared that he would not support any constitution or institution inconsistent with the laws of Nature. A correspondent desires us to ask Mr. Stephens how or where he discovered a law of Nature authorizing him to drag Africans across an ocean, from their native soil, to labor on this continent for his benefit? Our correspondent is willing to admit that, if Mr. Stephens lived in Africa, he might assert his right there, under the laws of Nature, to work "like a negro" for his bread; but he has not yet discovered any law of Nature which authorizes the settlement of American territory with Africans, in the condition of slaves. Our correspondent does not believe in Mr. Stephens's doctrine of "America for the Africans."—*Exchange.*

Mr. Stephens has the same law of Nature for kidnapping Africans, and bringing them to America, that the Gulf pirates have for kidnapping his fellow-citizens of Georgia, and stripping them of their property, viz: physical force.

SENATOR DOUGLAS AND WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—The following letter is now going the rounds of our exchanges. It seems to have been first published by the Bath (Me.) *Sentinel.* No denial of the authorship has yet appeared:

WASHINGTON, *July* 14, 1859.

DEAR MADAM: Your kind letter of the 8th instant, wishing me to be present at a convention of the ladies of the Northwest, to be convened at Chicago on the 12th of September next, to devise measures for the promotion of the happiness and protection of the rights and interests of the female sex, has just been laid before me. You are right, dear madam, when you say that I take a deep interest in all that concerns the ladies of our great and glorious country. And I need not now, after so many years of faithful labor in the cause of popular sovereignty, assure you that you have, in your endeavors to obtain the liberty of governing yourselves in your own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States, the full confidence of my undivided sympathy. I regret, dear madam, that business of great importance will prevent me from being present at your convention.

I have the honor to remain, &c.,

S. A. DOUGLAS.

Mrs. Lucy Stone.

THE BATTLE IN CHINA.

Correspondence of the Ceylon Observer.

The following letter contains a graphic description of the engagement at Taku, and of the heroic conduct displayed by the officers and men:

OFF THE PEIHO, *June* 28, 1859.

I feel scarcely equal to the painful task of attempting to describe occurrences which I am altogether incompetent to depict in sufficiently striking and vivid colors; and yet on the vivid as well as correct representation of which I feel depends the honor of all the brave men with whom I am serving—nay, more, of Old England's stainless flag itself.

As I did not keep a journal of the previous day's proceedings, I shall confine myself to those of the ill-starred 25th.

At daylight on the morning of that day, the gun-boats weighed, and proceeded to make a last attempt to remove the barriers that the Chinese had placed across the entrance of the river, and were evidently determined not to remove of their own accord.

These, however, being composed of strong iron bars and chains, successfully resisted all the efforts made for their removal up to 12 o'clock, when the order was given that the men should have their dinners, after which it was generally understood we should open fire upon the forts. Strange to say, during the six or eight hours in which these preliminary measures were being effected, neither was a single gun fired from the forts, nor was there a symptom evident that their occupants were prepared to defend them. Every embrasure was screened with matting, and not a head was visible over the ramparts; and this, although the gun-boats were all only from 500 to 700 yards distant, and were all at sixes and sevens, from some getting aground, while others had to haul them off, and the space in which they had to move being too confined to allow of their manœuvring.

Dinner having been finished, about half past one o'clock the signal was run up to prepare for action, and the Opossum, (Lieutenant Commander Balfour,) with Captain Willes, R. N., and the Plover, with our brave old Admiral, pushed in close up to the first barrier. No sooner did they arrive there, than suddenly, and as if by magic, the mats that screened the guns in all the curtain batteries were triced up, and the whole of the guns opened fire. Our vessels being all well prepared, however, the fire was immediately returned, and the action became general.

It was at once evident, though, that we had no ordinary Chinese artillery to contend against. Their fire, both in weight and precision, was such as few men, and I feel certain no Chinese campaigners, ever before experienced. In a very few minutes, the Opossum had several of her crew killed or wounded. In the Plover, the Admiral was severely hit; her gallant commander, Rason, and Captain McKenna, of the 1st Royals, (doing duty on the Admiral's staff,) were killed, and almost every man of the crew disabled; while the Haughty, (Lieutenant Commander Broad,) Lee, (Lieutenant Commander Jones,) Kestrel, (Lieutenant Commander Beven,) and Cormorant, (Commander Wodehouse,) were so severely crippled that they were in a sinking state. The Lee, indeed, would have gone down at once, but for Lieutenant Broad, in the Haughty, dashing in to her rescue, and towing her out under a heavy fire. Nevertheless, the bombardment was kept up with unabated vigor, and in about two hours the enemy's fire began sensibly to slacken; and (although they had got our range so exactly that almost every shot told, while ours, though admirably directed, did comparatively little damage to their mud walls) shortly after four o'clock it became almost silenced.

At about five o'clock, the anxiously-expected signal was accordingly made for the troops to land and assault, which was briskly answered by them, every boat containing them striving to be first to reach the shore. Not a soul in the squadron at that moment, I believe, doubted our obtaining a speedy victory. Just as the first boat touched the shore, however, bang went a gun again from the forts, immediately followed by a perfect hurricane of shot, shell, gingal balls, and rockets, from all the southern batteries, which mowed down our men by tens as they landed. Nevertheless, out of the boats they all leaped with undiminished ardor, (many into water so deep that they had to swim to the shore,) and dashed forward through the mud, while the ships threw in as heavy a covering fire as they possibly could.

The enemy's fire, however, continued to be so deadly, and the mud proved so deep, (in most places reaching up to the men's knees, at least—often up to their waists,) that out of 1,000 men who landed, barely 100 reached the first of the three deep and wide ditches, which, after some 500 yards of wading through the mud, presented themselves before the gallant few who got so far, and out of that small number, scarcely twenty had been able to keep their rifles or their ammunition dry. Nevertheless, they boldly faced these new difficulties, and some fifty of them, with a crowd of officers, (among whom were conspicuous the commanding officer of the French contingent, Commanders Commerell and Heath, R. N., Major Parke, and Lieut. Hawkey, of the marines; Maj. Fisher and Lieut. Maitland, of the engineers,) succeeded in getting as far as the furthest bank of the third ditch, from which they would certainly have made a good attempt to scale the walls, had ladders been forthcoming; but out of the number that were landed, all but one had either been broken by shot or had stuck in the mud. With the remaining one, however, ten devoted men sprang forward, three of whom were immediately shot dead, and five wounded severely.

A vertical fire of arrows, as well as a constant fusilade, was kept up on the select band, who now crouched in the ditch, waiting, but in vain, for reinforcements; and that any of them afterwards escaped alive is miraculous. Seeing what insurmountable difficulties presented themselves, the order was at last given to retire; the lion-hearted commander of the troops, Col. Lemon, of the royal marines, (who was one of the first into the furthest ditch,) Capt. Vansittart, of the Magicienne, and Capt. Shadwell, of the Highflyer, all having been severely wounded. The latter was badly shot through the foot shortly after landing, but nevertheless managed to struggle manfully forward, even to the advanced trench. Poor Capt. Vansittart had his leg shot off. Lieut. Graves, of the Assistance, Lieut. Clutterbuck, of the Coromandel, young Herbert, of the Chesapeake, and Lieuts. Inglis and Woodridge, of the royal marines, were all killed while gallantly cheering on their men; and at least three fourths of the officers who landed were more or less severely hit.

In effecting the retreat, even more lives were lost, perhaps, than in advancing, as the Chinese, by lighting blue lights, were enabled to discover the exact position of our then reeling and thoroughly-exhausted men, and so to shoot them down like birds. Even on arriving at the water's edge, matters were not improved, as so many of the boats had been smashed to pieces by round shot that there were not enough remaining to take off the surviving men. Several were drowned in attempting to get off, while many had to remain for more than an hour up to their necks in water before they could get a place in a boat; and even then their dangers were not past, as the fire from the forts continued so heavy, that several boats full of wounded were struck and swamped while pulling off to the ships. The Coromandel was made the temporary hospital ship, and the scene on her upper deck was truly horrible. It was nearly one o'clock before the last load of wounded was brought off to her, and long ere that hour she was crowded with the mutilated and the dying. Every exertion, however, was made by the medical staff, (to whom, and especially to Dr. Little, of the marines, great credit is due,) and long ere daybreak every sufferer had his wounds tended. Every operation (and their number was sickening) I was gratified to hear was performed under the influence of chloroform.

Our proportionate loss has, indeed, been frightful—464 killed and wounded. The 1st battalion of marines alone, which landed barely 400 strong, has lost altogether 172 killed and wounded; the Chesapeake, 26 killed or missing, and 34 wounded; and the gun-boats, 90 killed and wounded. No expectation whatever is entertained of those who are returned missing being still alive. With such enemies as the Chinese, and under the peculiar circumstances of the case, all such hope is out of the question.

The belief is universal throughout the squadron that Europeans manned the batteries as well as Chinese. Men in gray coats, with closely-cropped hair, and with Russian features, were distinctly visible in the batteries, and the whole of the fortifications were evidently of European designing. Some of those who advanced near to the wall even go so far as to declare that they heard men calling for the very description of fire, only six hundred or seven hundred yards off, which they were least able to resist, reply to, or silence.

The men fought their guns with the courage of British sailors, but in an hour and a half the gun-boats had suffered so severely from the fire that three were sunk or sinking; the Admiral had been obliged to shift his flag twice, and from each vessel he bore a fresh wound; and orders were sent to the depot vessels for the reserves. But the tide was now running down like a mill race. Minute after minute revealed banks of mud below the fort, deep, slimy, and glistening. In a very few minutes, (after 1.30,) the Opossum had several of her crew killed or wounded. In the Plover, the Admiral was severely hit; her gallant commander, Rason, and Capt. McKena, of the 1st Royals, doing duty on the Admiral's staff, killed, and almost every man of the crew disabled; while the Haughty, (Broad,) Lee, (Jones,) Kestrel, (Bevan,) and Cormorant, (Wodehouse,) were so severely crippled that they were in a sinking state. Still, they fought on, lying well up to the forts, and plying them so sharply with their shot, that they appear to have silenced at least some of their guns. So late as five o'clock in the evening, the sailors and marines previously embarked in the boats received the signal to land, and carry the works by assault.

And here begins another sad episode of that which may fairly be called a tragedy. The boats touched no land, but brought up the troops to a bank of mud. As they struggled to gain their legs in the sticky, treacherous mass, the guns which seemed to have been silenced opened from all the forts with terrible energy on our troops. Still, those who did not sink down to die a horrible death in that Slough of Despond advanced through mud so deep that it always took them up to their knees, and often swallowed them in up to their waists; but they went on, struggling through this horrid bog, swept down by artillery, to which was added, as they approached the walls, musketry, Minie rifles, and—arrows! They passed over a quarter of a mile of this terrible glacis, when they arrived at the first of three wet ditches, of which nothing was known, though they were each ten feet broad and five feet deep. Imagine such an obstacle to men who had got through the ordeal of the mud; and yet they faced it. In they went, up to their necks, while the water is torn around them by incessant showers of grape and musketry. They emerge with soddened pouches and useless ammunition, but with unflagging courage, if with diminished numbers. They struggle on another dreary interval, still scorched by incessant fire. Another deep, wet ditch lies before them. The enemy's fire is redoubled in intensity; the second ditch is passed by those who have strength or life for the task; there is again another oasis of dubious soil, but it bears them on. A third ditch lies before them, close under the walls. Is it so wonderful, that of the 1,000 men who landed, only 100 are said to have reached the last of these deadly trenches? Is it not all but miraculous, that fifty of them got as far as the opposite side of the bank of the third ditch, and were there ready to assault the fort, if they had scaling ladders? However, all scaling ladders but one are broken, the covering fire is failing, darkness sets in, and the retreat is ordered. It is effected from ditch to ditch, in the dark, and in the mud, but still under fire. By the light of carcases, the Chinese throw their flights of grape and musket balls on the weary men who are staggering through the mud, and are searching, as they retire, for their wounded comrades.

It is a most melancholy story. Without accusing the Admiral of any grievous error as yet, we may at least express our belief that the two portions of the assault were singularly misplaced, and that each was ill managed. Had the forts been carried, the removal of the booms, stakes, and barriers, had been a harmless and bloodless operation. The attack by sea was too late—the landing singularly injudicious, both as to time and place. Scarcely had the ships been engaged, when they were deprived of half the benefit of reserves, reinforcements, and boats, by the ebbing tide. Any officer who had been a week in a Chinese river should have foreseen that there would be mud-banks on the shores at ebb-tide. In all operations of war, barbarians will fight well if they are attacked as they expect attack. Place them under cover, advance straight on their guns, and the Chinese will not flinch to load, point, and fire them.

Had those splendid sailors and marines been landed early in the day, at the top of the tide, well covered by the fire of the flotilla, and directed to make a wide sweep towards the rear of the forts, we should probably have had to record a bloodless victory, instead of a bloody repulse. When the fire of the gun-boats is almost silenced, we land a force late in the afternoon to march right up to the guns of an enemy, confident in an unmistakable success. We hurl them pell-mell at the works. Mud and water fight against us. There are no pontoons, no ladders, and the beaten force retreats to its beaten ships. To say the least, the combination of the attacks was injudicious. The termination has undoubtedly been calamitous, but the triumph of the war party in China will be but short. Every one of our ships must be rebuilt with Chinese silver. It remains to be seen what compensation we shall exact for the loss of so many gallant officers. France has given a most gratifying proof of her friendly feeling, in the alacrity with which she offers to co-operate with us in bringing the Mantchoo aristocracy to reason; and if we are unable to aid her by more men from England, we can at least repeat the service our mercantile navy rendered to her troops in the Crimean war.

IRON FINGER NAILS FOR HUSKING CORN.

GOULD'S PATENT HUSKING THIMBLE is an effectual remedy for the evils of excoriation common to husking corn by hand.—*Scientific American.*

HILLSBORO', ILLINOIS, *Nov.* 27, 1858.

SIRS: Enclosed I send you one dollar; send me six pairs of your Husking Thimbles. I used them last year. I prefer them to *all other* corn huskers.

Truly yours, A. H. BELL.

J. H. GOULD & Co.

TIRO, CRAWFORD CO., OHIO, *Nov.* 8, 1858.

SIRS: I send herewith one dollar, for six pairs of your Husking Thimbles. Send assorted sizes. I bought one pair of you last fall, and have used them ever since. Let those who don't think it worth while to buy them tear their finger nails off, and lacerate their fingers, but for *one* I won't do so; the fact is, they out-wear anything of the kind I ever saw, and for husking fast, or easy, they *can't be beat.*

Yours with respect, WILLIAM MORROW.

J. H. GOULD & Co.

We are now in possession of over 200,000 such letters as we copy above, and will satisfy any person (who doubts it) that this implement is all that it is represented to be.

We send by mail, free of postage, to any Post Office address, a circular, for one letter stamp; six pairs of Husking Thimbles and circular, for one dollar; by express, fifty pairs for five dollars. Money sent by mail at our risk.

Address

J. H. GOULD & CO.,
663 Alliance, Ohio.

TO SENATORS, MEMBERS OF CONGRESS, AND STRANGERS.

E. E. WHITE, & CO.,

No. 63 Louisiana avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets, and opposite the Bank of Washington, beg leave to call the attention of Senators, Members of Congress, and Strangers, who intend keeping house here during the session, to an examination of their stock of choice and selected Family Groceries, Teas, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, which we will warrant to please, and deliver them in any part of the city free of extra charge 665

THE WESTCHESTER ACADEMY,

At Westchester, Pennsylvania, will resume the duties of the Winter Term (full five months) on the 1st of November next. System of instruction thorough and practical. Course of studies varied and extensive. Number of students from seventy to ninety per session, under the charge of nine teachers, including the Principal. For catalogues, apply to

W. F. WYERS, A. M.,
665 Westchester, Penn.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

NO. CXIII.] CONTENTS. [OCTOBER.

DANIEL BOONE.
Illustrated by Eleven Engravings from Original Drawings by Lossing and Wallin.
THE WATER OF EL ARBAIN.
A VISIT TO THE GUAJIQUERO INDIANS.
Illustrated by Twenty Engravings from Original Drawings by Hitchcock
AUDUBON'S HYMN IN THE AMERICAN FORESTS.
BEHIND THE CLOUD.
THE PICNIC.
COUNTRY LIFE.
THE LOVER'S QUARREL.
THE BLIND PREACHER.
THE TEACHING OF DEATH.
TWO MEN AND A WOMAN.
THE ROMANCE OF LIFE-INSURANCE.
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.
UP THE SPOUT.
THE VIRGINIANS. By W. M. Thackeray. To be completed in the next number.
Illustrations — Arbitrium Popularis Auræ — A Rehearsal—Four Head-Pieces. From drawings by the Author.
MONTHLY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.
LITERARY NOTICES.
EDITOR'S TABLE.
EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR.
EDITOR'S DRAWER.
Containing Anecdotes and Reminiscences furnished by more than Twenty Contributors.
FLOWER AND FRUIT PIECES.
Twelve Comic designs by Bellew.
FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.
With Two Illustrations from Original Drawings by Voigt.

The October number of Harper's Magazine is composed, with the exception of Thackeray's "Virginians," entirely of Original Articles furnished by American writers.

This number contains papers from the following Contributors:

D. R. Castleton, Esq.
John Esten Cooke, Esq.
George William Curtis, Esq.
Miss Jane M. Fuller.
Alfred H. Guernsey, Esq.
Mrs. Alice B. Haven.
Edward H. House, Esq.
Rev. A. A. Lipscomb, D. D.
Charles Nordhoff, Esq.
Frank B. Norton, Esq.
Rev. Samuel Osgood, D. D.
Rev. S. Irenæus Prime, D. D.
George Ripley, Esq.
Mrs. H. B. Smith.
E. G. Squier, Esq.
W. M. Thackeray, Esq.
William Ross Wallace, Esq.

TERMS.

One Copy for One Year - - - - $3 00
Two Copies for One Year - - - - 5 00
Three or more Copies for One Year (each) 2 00

And an Extra Copy, gratis, for every Club of TEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly, together, one year, $4 00.

The postage upon "HARPER'S MAGAZINE" must be paid at the Office where it is received. The Postage is Thirty-six Cents a year.

* * * That a magazine containing all this excellent and original literary matter, with so many expensive illustrations, should be sold for a quarter of a dollar, is one of the wonders of the age. It is only practicable for publishers who, like the Harpers, possess extraordinary facilities for the production of such a periodical—having at their command an immense establishment, capable of printing hundreds of thousands of copies monthly, with the ready contributions of the most brilliant writers and skillful artists.

* * * Harper's Magazine may now be said to have become an institution permanently established in public favor. Everybody who reads and associates with reading people must read this magazine in order to keep himself well informed on matters which will inevitably be subjects of conversation in society; and one might as well hope to maintain his character for intelligence without reading a newspaper, as without reading Harper's Monthly. In our vocation we have more reading than most persons, yet we always welcome this magazine, never taking up a new number without finding something to amuse and instruct.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers,
665 Franklin Square, New York.

STOP! STOP! STOP!

5,000 RECEIPTS sold within the last year. The celebrated Recipe for Preserving Eggs fresh for two years will be sent post paid to any address on the receipt of $1. Address

JOSHUA WEAVER & CO.,
660 Canonsburg, Pennsylvania.

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,

Long known as the Casparis House, Washington, D. C.,

FOR RENT OR LEASE.

A rare opportunity for a competent person to embark in a very profitable business,

OR FOR MEMBERS OF CONGRESS TO SECURE A MOST DESIRABLE CLUB-HOUSE.

THIS excellent establishment is most eligibly situated within one hundred yards of the United States Capitol, being the nearest building of the kind to the two Houses of Congress. Members of Congress have taken rooms every year, and have bestowed the highest praise upon its convenience and healthy location. The proprietor, having been engaged for many years in the hotel business, had it built a few years ago under his own supervision, and it is therefore furnished throughout with all the necessary appliances requisite in a first class hotel. It contains forty airy rooms, including the finest bar-room of any hotel in the city, with an excellent wine cellar attached; a Billiard room, for two tables; Bowling-saloon, with two alleys; and a Pistol and Rifle Gallery 120 feet long; a fine Kitchen, with superior Range, and a Dining room which will comfortably seat 175 persons. Bells for all the rooms, Gas throughout the house. Also Water, together with several Bath rooms, for warm, cold, or shower-baths. A Stable, Chicken house, and numerous other out-buildings, with a good garden, are attached to the premises.

None but responsible persons need apply, and to such terms will be made very easy, and possession given immediately. Application should be made without delay, as Members of Congress and others who intend to remain in Washington during the coming long session generally engage apartments early in the Fall. Address

JAMES CASPARIS,
660 Capitol Hill, Washington, D. C.

W. G. SNETHEN,

COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

BOARDING.

MRS. MARY N. WILSON will furnish Boarding and Lodging, at No. 325 Pennsylvania avenue, nearly opposite Browns' Hotel. 623

RIGHT KIND OF ATTRACTION.

TRACT EDITION

OF STOCKTON'S PERIODICAL NEW TESTAMENT,

JUST OUT! ALL COMPLETE!

27 Books, making 1176 pages, for 75 cents.

BESIDES the ILLUSTRATED EDITION, (50 cents a number, or $5 in whole,) Mr. Stockton has just issued a CHEAP TRACT EDITION of the New Testament, for universal separate distribution and use; containing, it is believed, the Best Copy of the Authorized Version in the language, in Paragraph Form; without Head Lines, but with Marginal Renderings. Each of the 27 Books by itself, with its own Titlepage, Text, and Index, complete; making in all, 1026 pages of Text, with 150 pages of Index, or 1176 pages in whole. Printed on $5 paper, from long-primer type, with leaded, open lines—all as plain and readable as can be. Price 75 cents for the 27 Books; or 35 cents for any selection of 500 pages. Sent by mail, Post Free.

Books.	Pages	Prices.	Books.	Pages.	Prices
Matthew,	130	8 cts.	I Timothy,	20	1 cts
Mark,	84	6 "	II Timothy,	20	1 "
Luke,	141	8 "	Titus,	10	½ "
John,	105	7 "	Philemon,	8	½ "
Acts,	137	8 "	Hebrews,	64	4 "
Romans	63	4 "	James,	20	1 "
I Corinthians,	60	4 "	I Peter,	24	2 "
II Corinthians,	44	3 "	II Peter,	18	1 "
Galatians,	22	2 "	I John,	26	2 "
Ephesians,	25	2 "	II John,	6	½ "
Philippians,	18	1 "	III John,	6	½ "
Colossians,	18	1 "	Jude,	8	½ "
I Thessalonians	16	1 "	Revelation	74	5 "
II Thessalonians	9	½ "	—	—	—

1176 pages for 75 cents.

Now ready, and for sale at

T. H. STOCKTON'S

Bible, Tract, and Periodical Office,
589 1400 Chestnut street, S. W. corner Broad, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SOUTHERN PLATFORM.

THE "SOUTHERN PLATFORM," compiled from the writings of eminent Southern men against Slavery. By Daniel R. Goodloe. First edition 15 cents per copy, free of postage. Second edition, enlarged by the addition of sixteen pages, and printed on fine paper, 25 cents.

L. CLEPHANE,
598 Washington City,

BOOK BINDING AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE undersigned is prepared to estimate for book making in all its branches; including Printing, Stereotyping, and Binding, at prices as low as the lowest. By an improvement in Stereotyping, patented by William Blanchard, of this city, he is enabled to stereotype books, pamphlets, &c., as low as any in the country.

Address

GEORGE P. GOFF,
658 Washington, D. C.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 26 St. Paul street, Baltimore, Maryland. All business intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to 697

CURTIS & POST,

BALTIMORE, Md., Commission Merchants, for the sale of Country Produce and Merchandise generally, and Wholesale Dealers in Cheese, and Fish of all kinds, viz: Mackerel, Salmon, Shad, Herring, Codfish, &c—in the various sized packages, from one to one thousand barrels. Orders respectfully solicited, which will be filled at lowest market rates, and to satisfaction as to quality. We will be pleased to refer to some of our many Western friends and patrons, on application by letter or otherwise. Consignments of Western Cheese also solicited. Warehouses, 43 South street and 41 Pratt street.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO'S

REPRINT OF

THE BRITISH REVIEWS

AND

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

1. The London Quarterly, (Conservative.)
2. The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.)
3. The North British Review, (Free Church.)
4. The Westminster Review, (Liberal.)
5. Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

These Periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand, as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.

EARLY COPIES.

The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British publishers gives additional value to those Reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

TERMS.

For any one of the four Reviews, per annum	- -	$3
For any two of the four Reviews,	" - -	5
For any three of the four Reviews	" - -	7
For all four of the Reviews,	" - -	8
For Blackwood's Magazine,	" - -	3
For Blackwood and one Review,	" - -	5
For Blackwood and two Reviews,	" - -	7
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	" - -	9
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	- -	10

Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

CLUBBING.

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above price will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

POSTAGE.

In all the principal cities and towns, these works will be delivered, FREE OF POSTAGE. When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but *twenty-four cents* a year for "Blackwood," and but *fourteen cents* a year for each of the Reviews.

N. B. The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is $31 per annum.

OUR REPRINTS *versus* ECLECTICS, &c.

As we have for many years been paying more than $3,000 annually to the British Publishers for the matter furnished in these Periodicals, thus virtually becoming copartners with them in the profits of the Reprints, we trust the public will consider this in bestowing their patronage, and give us the preference over *Eclectics* and other patchwork publications, whether monthly or weekly, which now extract so liberally from our works, and pay nothing either to the Foreign Publishers or to us for the same. As to cheapness, nobody can complain of paying $10 a year for the four leading British Reviews and *Blackwood's Magazine*; and by taking these works entire, subscribers are not obliged to be guided by others in the choice of the articles they may desire to read. Moreover, taking into consideration the style in which our Reprints are published, and their acknowledged fidelity to the original editions, and also the advantage of an early issue by means of the advance sheets, our series will be found as cheap as any of the competing publications to which we have alluded.

Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post paid, to the publishers,

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
627 No. 54 Gold street, New York

BOOKS.

SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CHESTNUT AND BROAD STREETS, next to La Pierre House.

Have you seen it?
Have you bought it?
Have you read it?

A good and beautiful gift—
FOR YOUR FAMILY,
FOR YOUR BIBLE CLASS,
FOR YOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL,
FOR ALL YOUR YOUNG FRIENDS.

Comprising Bible, Creed, Prayers, Poetry, Pictures, and Music!

DYING CHARGE OF REV. DUDLEY A. TYNG.

A CHRISTIAN BALLAD.

Price: paper, 40 cents; plain cloth, 50 cents; cloth gilt, 68 cents. Sent post free, on receipt of price.

HEAR THE COMMON VOICE OF THE PRESS.

"Neatly and tastefully got up. Contents attractive in an eminent degree."—*North American and U. S. Gazette.*

"One of the neatest and most attractive little works ever issued."—*The Press.*

"A very pious, well-written production, such as may be sung with propriety in any Christian family. The work is gotten up with admirable illustrations."—*Evening Bulletin.*

"It should be in every family in the land."—*Pennsylvanian.*

"It is a beautiful tribute to the lamented Tyng, the author of the charge, 'Stand up for Jesus,' and will be useful in rousing thousands to imitate his bright example."—*New York Observer.*

"May their presentation in this form assist in extending his dying charge, and fixing upon many minds the injunction, 'Stand up for Jesus!'"—*Christian Observer.*

"A graceful little volume, and very prettily got up. Each verse of the poem founded on the dying words of the late Rev. Dudley A. Tyng, is here illustrated with an appropriate engraving, and the poem is set to music. Other short pieces by the same author are added, and the whole forms a pleasant and agreeable volume."—*Presbyterian.*

"A beautiful memorial, pervaded by an excellent and evangelical spirit."—*American Presbyterian.*

"Will no doubt attract the attention of many of the friends and admirers of the late Dudley A. Tyng. We hope the author will be rewarded for his labor to celebrate the virtues of one so justly and generally mourned, and to one whom he appears to have been much attached."—*Banner of the Cross.*

"We cannot but admire this beautiful tribute to the Christian excellence of the departed Tyng, and trust that his 'good example,' and his dying charge, 'Stand up for Jesus,' may be steadfastly and widely followed by all who 'confess the faith of Christ crucified,' and all who are enrolled under the banner of his cross."—*New York Churchman.*

"Neat and attractive verses, illustrated by a series of appropriate engravings."—*Episcopal Recorder.*

"This very beautiful little work is now ready. It is handsomely illustrated, having for its frontispiece a very correct full-length portrait of the late Rev. Dudley A. Tyng. It is sold at the very low price of fifty cents."—*Daily News.*

"A most beautiful little book, a real gem of a thing, a rich memento to the sainted and beloved young Tyng."—*Christian Chronicle.*

"The dying charge of the lamented Dudley A. Tyng is likely to immortalize him. Everywhere, in all the churches, it is echoed and re-echoed. It has inspired much devotional feeling, and the poem so appropriately illustrated in this little volume was one of the first fruits of that feeling. The volume contains some additional poems, of no less merit than the one named, and will be acceptable to readers of every denomination."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Great pains have been taken to prepare in all respects a handsome and useful book. Cash orders supplied as received. Address

T. H. STOCKTON,
616 1,400 Chestnut st., S. W. cor. Broad, Phila.

FOR THE CHILDREN!

GRACE GREENWOOD'S LITTLE PILGRIM.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PERIODICAL FOR CHILDREN EXTANT!

"We say emphatically, that the *Little Pilgrim* is the best periodical for young people now published, at home or abroad, in the English language.—*The Press.*

A new volume will begin with the number for January, 1859, in which will be commenced a story by MARY HOWITT, called

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER!

Also, a beautiful Italian story, called

Little Angelo and His White Mice,

By GRACE GREENWOOD herself. A host of other good things—Stories, Sketches, Poems, Child sayings, &c., by numerous and brilliant authors; also, Rebusses, Puzzles, Charades, &c., will combine to make the new volume unusually attractive. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

TERMS.—ONLY FIFTY CENTS a year, *in advance*

☞ Specimen copies, containing club rates, a list of Premiums, &c., will be sent free, to all who request them. Address, post paid always,

LEANDER K. LIPPINCOTT,
623 132 South Third street, Philadelphia, Penn.

A New and Enlarged Edition.

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

A STATISTICAL VIEW

OF THE CONDITION OF

THE FREE AND SLAVE STATES.

By Henry Chase and Charles W. Sanborn.

Compiled from Official Documents.

12mo. *Bound in cloth. Price 75 cents. Postage 12 cents.*

IF any one wishes to know what Slavery has *done for* the South, and Freedom for the North, let them read this masterly work. Let him study these figures. Place a copy of these statistics in the hands of every voter, and, our word for it, Republicanism will sweep the entire North in 1860, as clean as it has swept New England in 1856. Men of the South, we beg *you* to look calmly and dispassionately at this array of figures, and see what they *portend.*

The able editor of the *Evening Transcript*, Boston, thus speaks of this work:

"This little book contains a vast amount of information respecting the comparative condition of the slaveholding and non-slaveholding States, as to territory, population, industry, wealth, education, intelligence, religion, moral advancement, and general progress. The work must have cost a great deal of laborious research, and it certainly presents arguments in favor of Freedom on every page. It contains just the kind of information that should be more generally known in all sections of the country. We hope there will be a public demand for thousands of copies."

L. CLEPHANE,
Secretary Republican Association,
583 Washington, D C.

THE BOUDOIR SEWING MACHINE,

HARRIS'S PATENT,

Is now offered to the public, improved as a DOUBLE-THREAD MACHINE, making the justly-celebrated *Grover & Baker stitch*, that will not slip, though every fourth stitch be cut. It is the best and only machine making the above stitch by authority of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company, at the low price of

FORTY DOLLARS!

The above machine is, with this improvement, the best low-priced one now before the public. It is truly a family machine, and will perform more work in one hour than the best seamstress in one day, and do it better.

Responsible Agents wanted everywhere, and liberal terms given. Send for a circular.

Principal office, 43 Tremont street, Boston, Massachusetts, where all applications for Agencies must be made.

L. A. BIGELOW, Agent,
662 43 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

NOW READY,

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

THREE DISCOURSES ON THE RELIGION OF REASON. By Gerrit Smith. With a letter to William Goodell. Orders supplied by

ROSS & TOUSEY,
663 121 Nassau street, New York.

WASHINGTON FEMALE INSTITUTE.

TWELVE PROFESSORS AND TEACHERS constitute the board of instruction. MRS. SMITH, Principal, will be at the Institute, (223 G street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets,) each day, from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. 663

AZA ARNOLD,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

Furnishes Drawings, Specifications, Caveats, procures Patents, and attends to all business usually done with the Patent Office. Having constant access to the models, drawings, and records, of the Office, procures copies of documents, and other information, when required. By long experience in the business and prompt attention, he is confident of giving general satisfaction.

Office, 441 Sixth street, Washington, D. C.

REFERENCES:

Hon. C. Mason, late Commissioner of Patents.
Hon. Thomas J. Rusk, U. S. Senate.
Hon. H. B. Anthony, U. S. Senate.
Hon. C. T. James, U. S. Senate.
Hon John Sherman, M. C.

651

J. BAUMGARTEN,

499 *Seventh st., opposite Odd Fellows Hall.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

ENGRAVER AND DESIGNER IN GENERAL Inventor and Manufacturer of the New Improved Seal Presses, Watch-case Engraver, Wood Engraver, Music Puncher, Stencil Cutter, Copper-plate Engraver, and Lithographer, is prepared to execute Engravings on any metal—on gold, silver, brass, copper, steel, &c., in a manner as workmanlike as by any other Establishment in the United States. The subscriber feels confident that all orders intrusted to him will give perfect satisfaction, or no charges made.

Seal Presses, Official Hand and Block Seals, Watch-case Engraver, Wood Engraver, Music Puncher, Stencil Cutter, Copperplate Engraver, Lithographer, &c. 618

AYER'S AGUE CURE,

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF

Intermittent Fever, or Fever and Ague, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache, or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers, indeed for the whole class of Diseases originating in Biliary Derangement, caused by the Malaria of Miasmatic Countries.

NO one remedy is louder called for by the necessities of the American people than a sure and safe cure for Fever and Ague. Such we are now enabled to offer, with a perfect certainty that it will eradicate the disease, and with assurance, founded on proof, that no harm can arise from its use in any quantity.

That which protects from or prevents this disorder must be of immense service in the communities where it prevails. *Prevention* is better than cure, for the patient escapes the risk which he must run in violent attacks of this baleful distemper. This "Cure" expels the miasmatic poison of Fever and Ague from the system, and prevents the development of the disease, if taken on the first approach of its premonitory symptoms. It is not only the best remedy ever yet discovered for this class of complaints, but also the cheapest. The large quantity we supply for a dollar brings it within the reach of everybody; and in bilious districts, where Fever and Ague prevails, everybody should have it and use it freely, both for cure and protection. It is hoped this price will place it within the reach of all—the poor as well as the rich. A great superiority of this remedy over any other ever discovered for the speedy and certain cure of Intermittents is, that it contains no Quinine or mineral, consequently it produces no quinism or other injurious effects whatever upon the constitution. Those cured by it are left as healthy as if they had never had the disease.

Fever and Ague is not alone the consequence of the miasmatic poison. A great variety of disorders arise from its irritation, among which are Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Painful Affection in the Spleen, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and Derangement of the Stomach, all of which, when originating in this cause, put on the intermittent type, or become periodical. This "Cure" expels the poison from the blood, and consequently cures them all alike. It is an invaluable protection to emigrants and persons travelling or temporarily residing in the malarious districts. If taken occasionally or daily while exposed to the infection, that will be excreted from the system, and cannot accumulate in sufficient quantity to ripen into disease. Hence it is even more valuable for protection than cure, and few will ever suffer from Intermittents, if they avail themselves of the protection this remedy affords.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS,

For all the Purposes of a Family Physic,

are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: *Costiveness, Heartburn, Headache arising from Disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice*, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions. They are an excellent alterative for the renovation of the blood and the restoration of tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all dealers in medicine everywhere. 631

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,

A COMPOUND remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:

Scrofula and Scrofulous Complaints, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Syphilis and Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Neuralgia or Tic Douloureux, Debility, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from Impurity of the Blood.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them, many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later, something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or anything else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

Prepared by

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,

Lowell, Massachusetts.

Price $1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for $5.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

☞ Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Massachusetts. Sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicine everywhere. 632

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"STAND UP FOR JESUS!"

The brief ballad thus entitled (occasioned by the death of Rev. Dudley A. Tyng,) and which has been so widely circulated by the daily and weekly press, and in other forms, is about to be republished by T. H. Stockton, 1,400 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, in a handsome duodecimo volume of 48 pages, variously and beautifully illustrated. It will contain—

NOTES.—Biblical, Liturgical, and Personal; compiled by the author of the Ballad.

NINE PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

Engraved by Van Ingen & Snyder, (Engravers of Kane's Arctic Explorations,) from drawings by G. G. White; including Portraits of Rev D. A. TYNG and Rev. Dr. S. H. TYNG, with Interior Views of Concert Hall, Jayne's Hall, &c., and

Three Original Pieces of Music,

to which the Ballad has been set, by Messrs. Emerson, of Boston, Bradbury of New York, and Bower of Philadelphia.

A few ADDITIONAL POEMS by the same author, (an Evangelical Minister,) will be included—chiefly lyrical.

The work is electrotyped, and will be issued in the neatest possible style, in hope of a large demand, with results of great usefulness. It is especially adapted to youth, to Young Men's Christian Associations, Bible Classes, Sunday and other Schools, Church and Home uses, presents to friends abroad, &c.—being conveniently sent by mail.

It is now nearly ready, and may be ordered at once. Orders supplied as received. No copies sent on sale.